

SPRING  
ISSUE  
No. 5

# KID ETERNITY

10¢

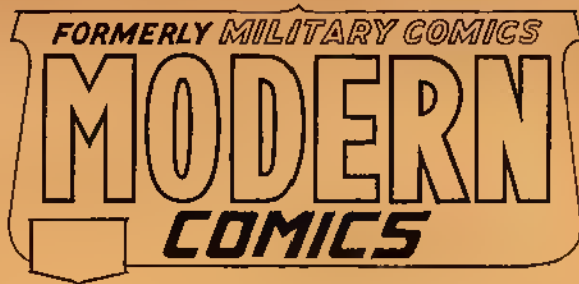
and  
**MR. KEEPER**  
don't "KID" with  
**Crime!**





## A vibrant collage of classic comic book covers serves as the background. Titles visible include "Superman", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". The covers feature a variety of characters and genres, from superheroes to humor and horror. Overlaid on this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a white outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a black drop shadow, making it stand out prominently.





THESE  
TITLES ARE TOPS!



LOOK FOR  
THE SEAL OF QUALITY



PACKED WITH 60 PAGES  
OF  
ACTION, LAUGHS AND THRILLS!

HIT  
COMICS  
NATIONAL  
COMICS

# Kid Eternity

I MADE AN AIRPLANE  
AND FLEW IT FOUR YEARS  
BEFORE THE WRIGHT  
BROTHERS! I FLEW  
TWENTY MILES IN SPACE  
AND A MILLION YEARS  
IN TIME ... BUT WHEN I  
TELL PEOPLE THEY  
CALL ME CRAZY!

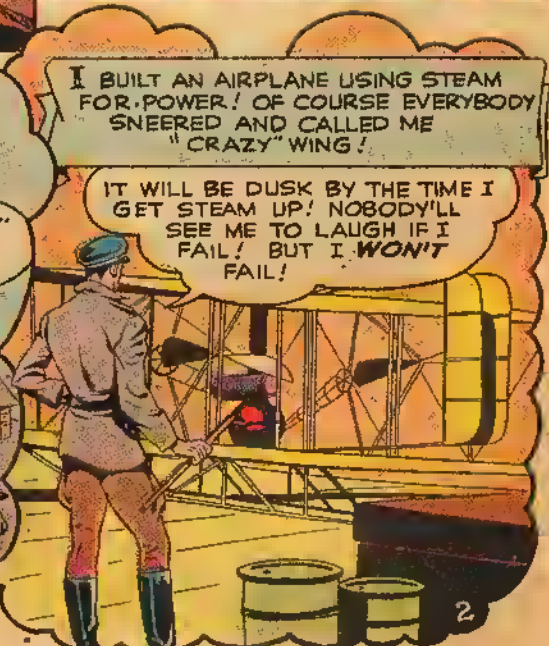
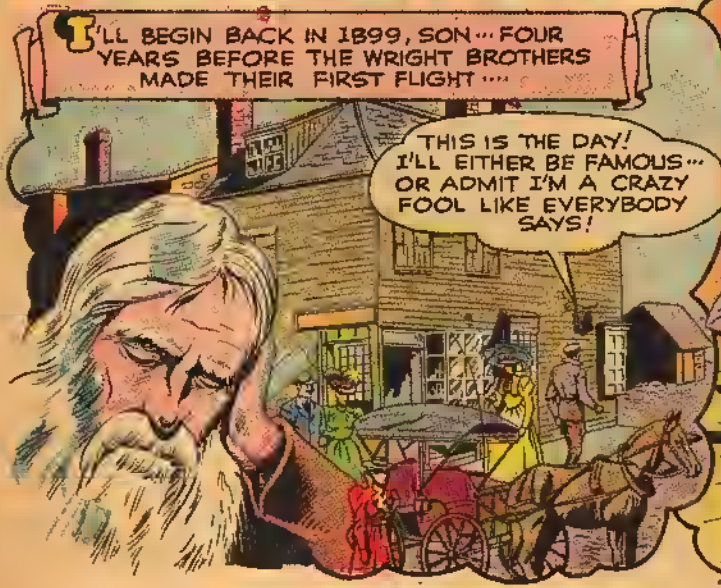
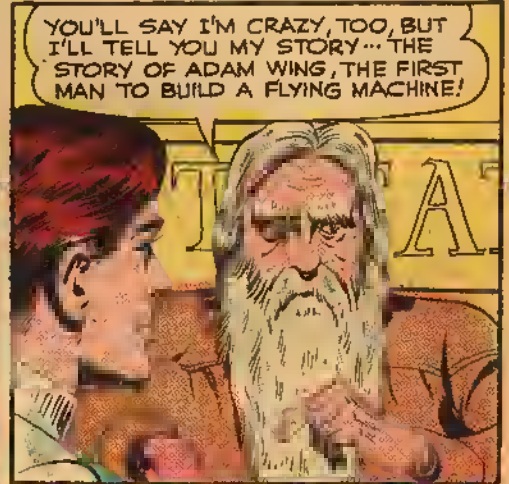
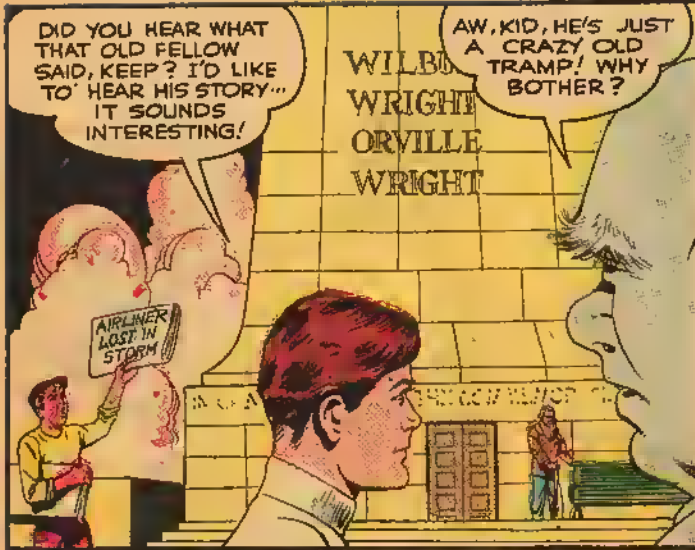
THROUGH AN ERROR, **KID ETERNITY**  
WAS TAKEN FROM THIS WORLD BEFORE  
HIS TIME! TO RECOMPENSE FOR THE  
MISTAKE HE WAS GIVEN IMMORTAL  
POWERS TO BE CONTROLLED BY HIS  
FRIEND AND GUARDIAN, **MR. KEEPER!**

**S**IMPLY BY PRONOUNCING THE WORD  
**ETERNITY**, THIS BOY CAN BECOME  
VISIBLE OR INVISIBLE, CAN BRING TO  
EARTH CHARACTERS OUT OF THE PAST  
AND CAN HIMSELF RETURN TO ANY  
PERIOD IN HISTORY!

**I**S IT POSSIBLE, THEN, THIS OLD MAN,  
WHO CLAIMS TO HAVE GONE BACK  
A MILLION YEARS IN TIME, HAS  
POWERS SIMILAR TO THOSE OF  
**KID ETERNITY?**





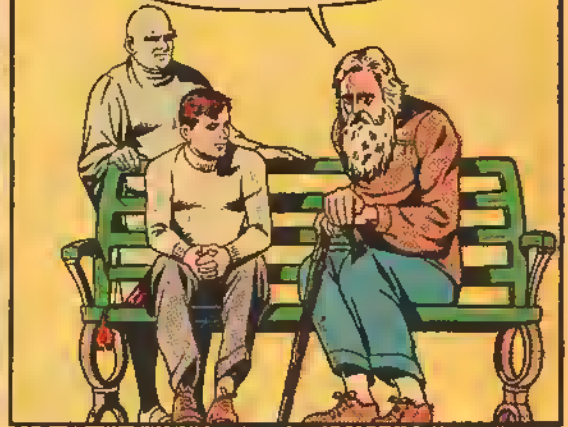


"AT LAST, I WAS READY! BEHIND MY SHACK  
LAY AN OPEN FIELD ....

IF I DON'T FLY, I'LL CRASH INTO  
THE TREES AT THE OTHER END  
OF THE FIELD ... BUT THEN I  
WON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO  
THEIR JEERS!



I BROUGHT OUT MY PLANE AND  
CLIMBED INTO IT! MY HANDS  
SHOOK AS I OPENED THE  
VALVES! THE PROPELLORS  
BEGAN TO SPIN!

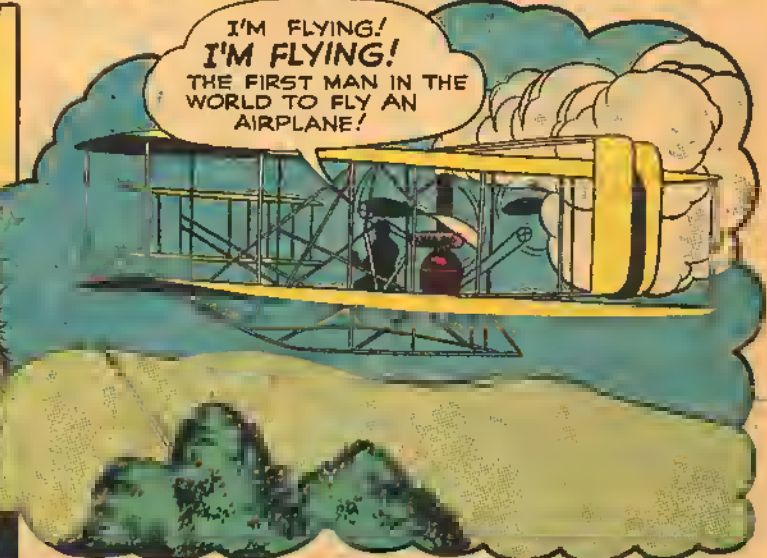


I BEGAN TO MOVE...  
FASTER ....  
FASTER ....

GI  
LLE  
WRIGHT



I'M FLYING!  
I'M FLYING!  
THE FIRST MAN IN THE  
WORLD TO FLY AN  
AIRPLANE!



IT WAS WONDERFUL UP THERE  
UNDER THE STARS! BUT I  
COULD NOT RESIST A LITTLE  
REVENGE ON THOSE  
WHO HAD MOCKED  
ME!

RUN, YOU SKEPTICAL FOOLS!  
YEEAHH! HA-HA! YOU SAID I'D  
NEVER FLY! LOOK AT  
ME NOW!





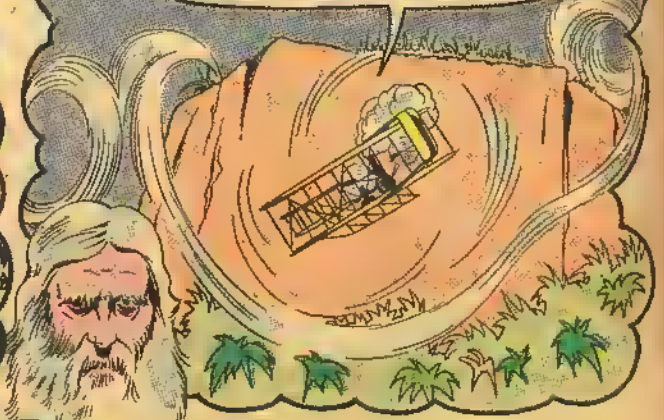
TWENTY MILES AWAY STOOD THE DEVIL'S TABLE, A TOWERING MESA SO HIGH AND STEEP NO MAN HAD EVER SEEN ITS TOP!

I'LL FLY ACROSS THE DEVIL'S TABLE! I'LL BE THE FIRST MAN TO SEE WHAT'S UP THERE!

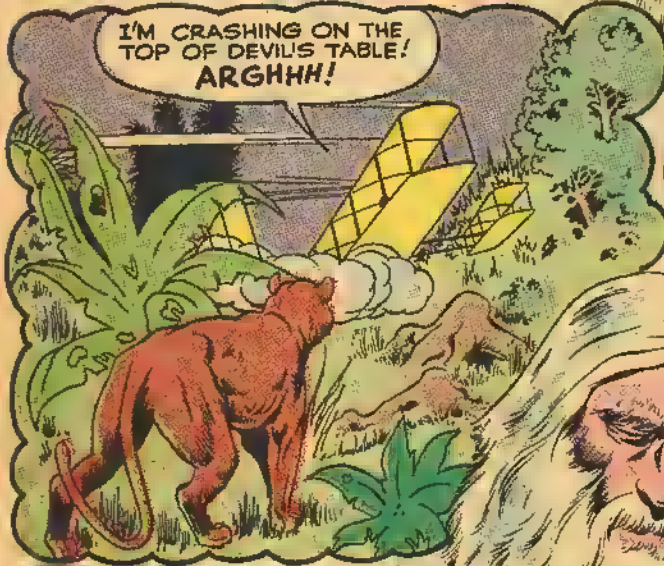


"BUT IN THOSE DAYS I KNEW NOTHING OF THE WILD WINDS THAT SCREAM UP THE SIDES OF SUCH ROCK FORMATIONS .....

I CAN'T CONTROL MY AIRPLANE! THOSE WINDS ARE TERRIBLE!

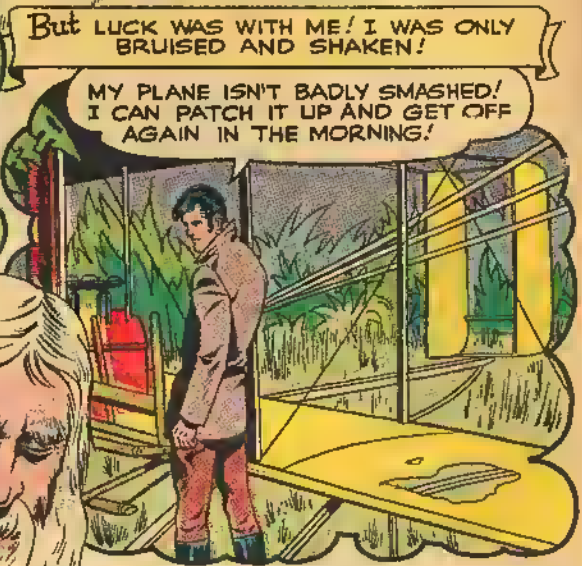


I'M CRASHING ON THE TOP OF DEVIL'S TABLE! ARGHHH!



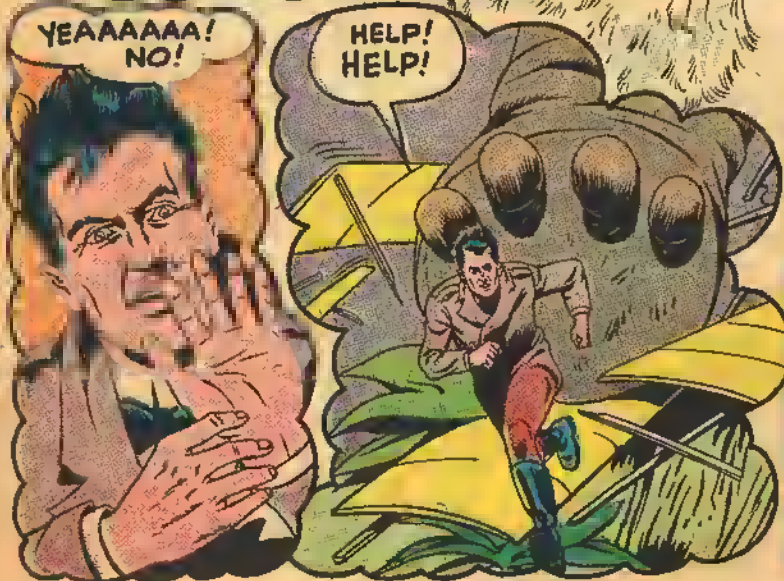
But LUCK WAS WITH ME! I WAS ONLY BRUISED AND SHAKEN!

MY PLANE ISN'T BADLY SMASHED! I CAN PATCH IT UP AND GET OFF AGAIN IN THE MORNING!



YEAAAAAA!  
NO!

HELP!  
HELP!

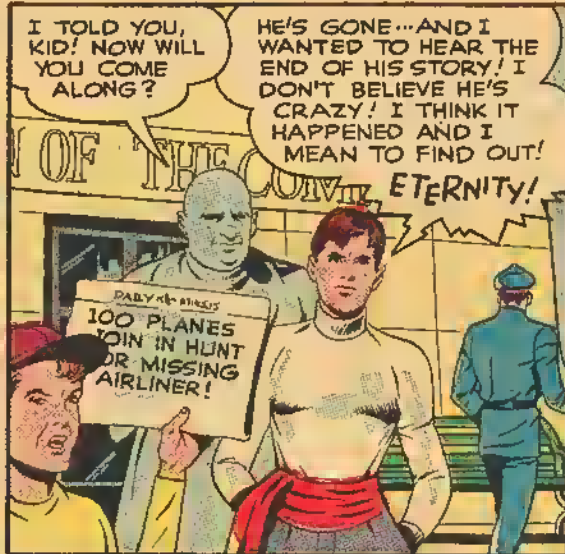


AWRIGHT YOU! SCRAM OUTA HERE! GET GOING OR I'LL RUN YOU IN!

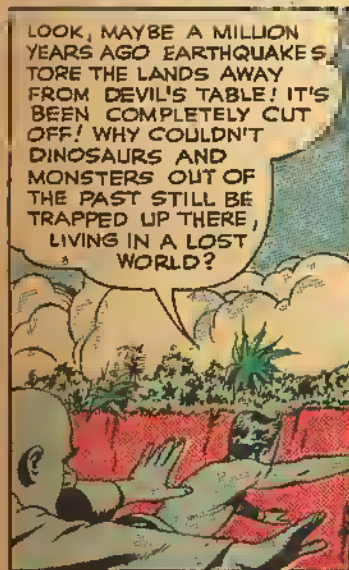
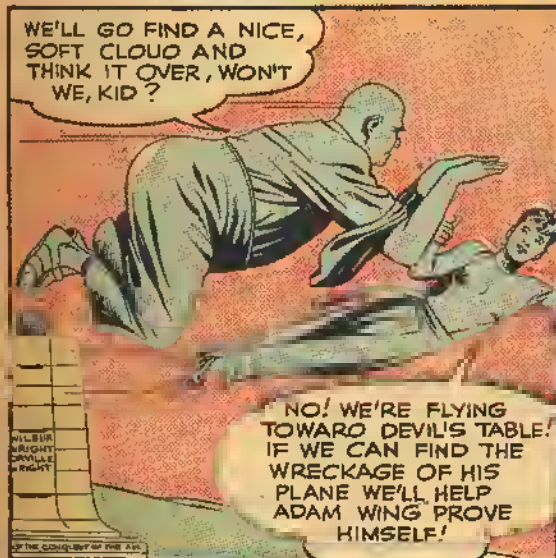
BUT, OFFICER...



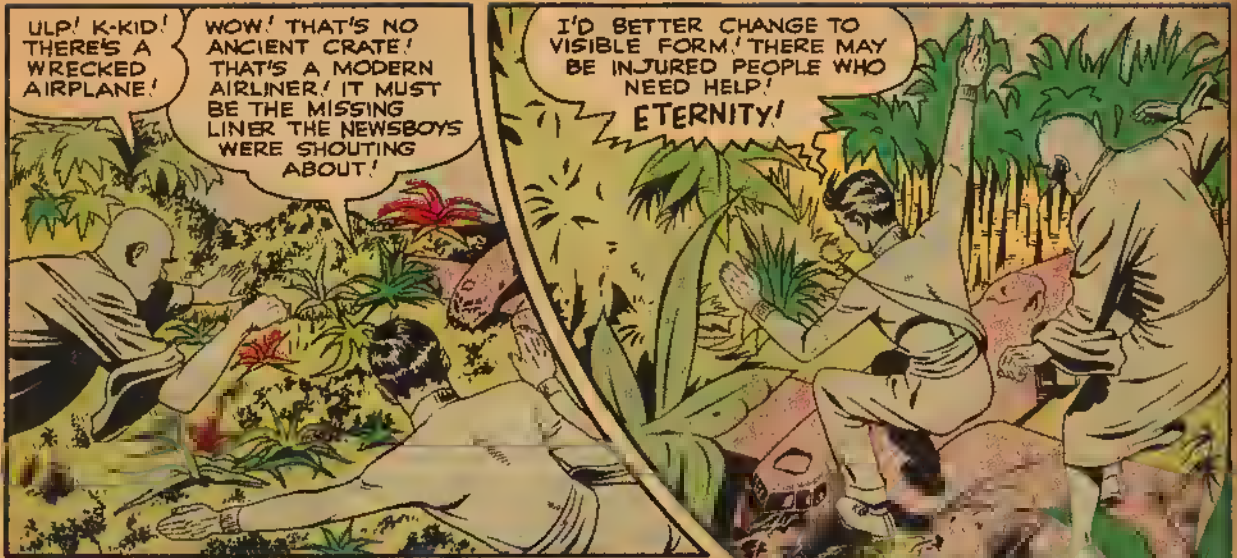




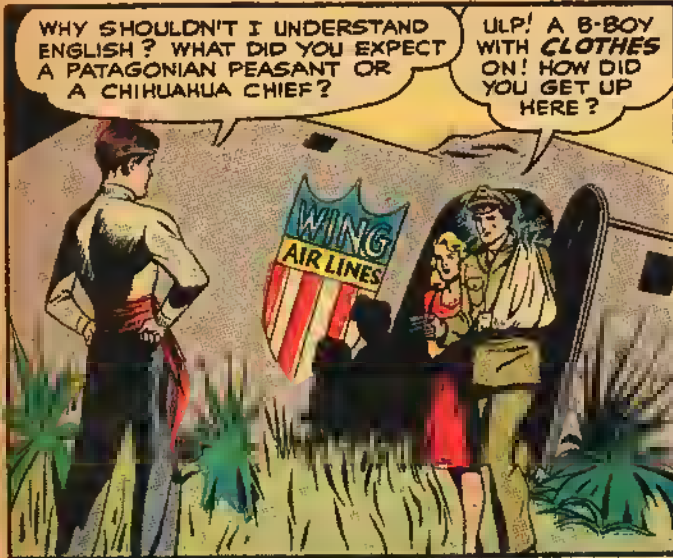
The MYSTIC WORD ETERNITY CHANGES KID ETERNITY ONCE AGAIN TO INVISIBLE FORM!











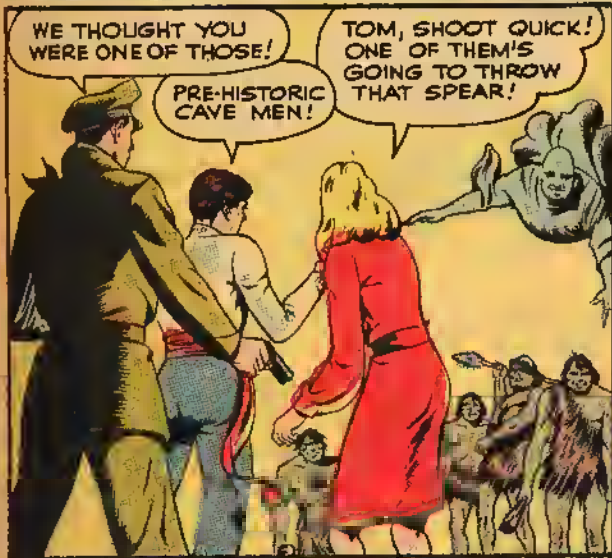
WHY SHOULDN'T I UNDERSTAND ENGLISH? WHAT DID YOU EXPECT A PATAGONIAN PEASANT OR A CHIHUAHUA CHIEF?

ULP! A B-B-OY WITH CLOTHES ON! HOW DID YOU GET UP HERE?



NEVER MIND THAT! WHY DID YOU SHOOT AT ME? AND WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT SPEAKING ENGLISH AND WEARING CLOTHES?

LOOK BEHIND YOU, IF YOU WANT THE ANSWER TO THAT!



WE THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF THOSE!

PRE-HISTORIC CAVE MEN!

TOM, SHOOT QUICK! ONE OF THEM'S GOING TO THROW THAT SPEAR!



MY GUN'S EMPTY! THOSE WERE OUR LAST SHELLS!

WOW! THIS CALLS FOR HELP IN A HURRY! ETERNITY!

CLICK!



EMPEROR CLAUDIUS, YOU DROVE THE VANDALS OUT OF ANCIENT EUROPE! CAN YOU ROUT THESE BARBARIANS?

THAT I CAN, KID ETERNITY, AND GLAD OF THE CHANCE TO WAR AGAIN!

WE MUST BE DELIRIOUS!

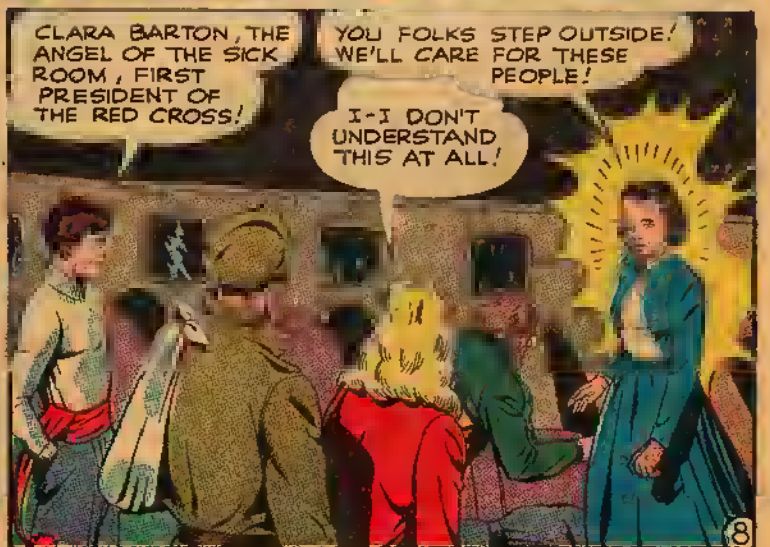


AWE! THIS REMINDS ME OF MY LOST YOUTH!

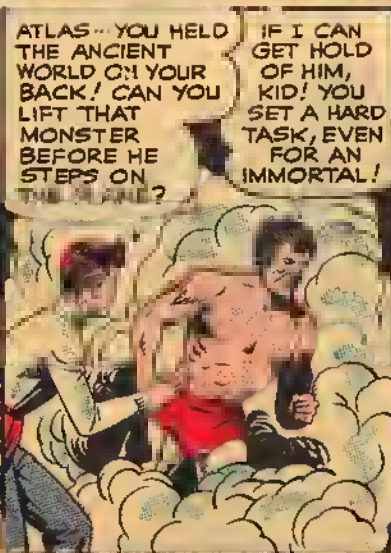
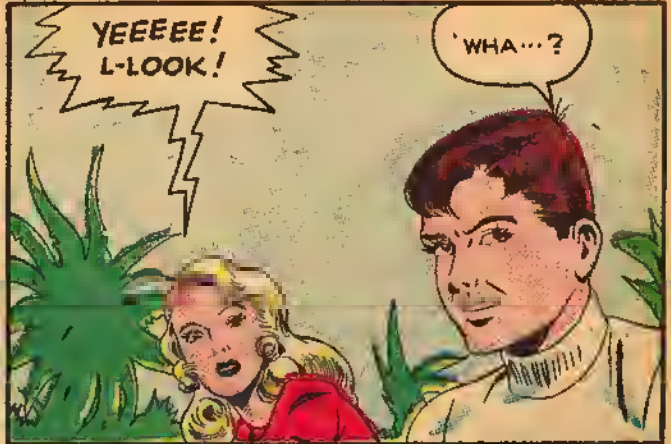
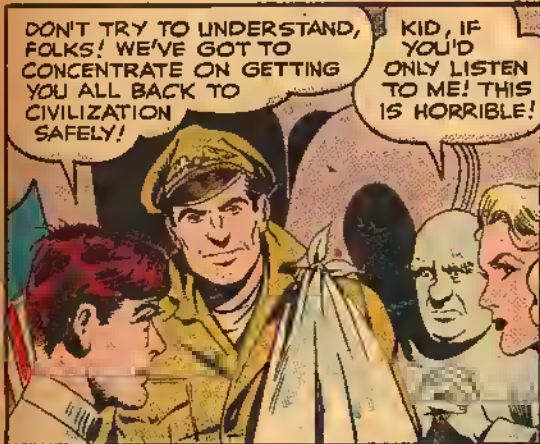
IT REMINDS THEM OF SOME PLACE THEY'D RATHER BE! THEY'RE STARTING TO CLEAR OUT!



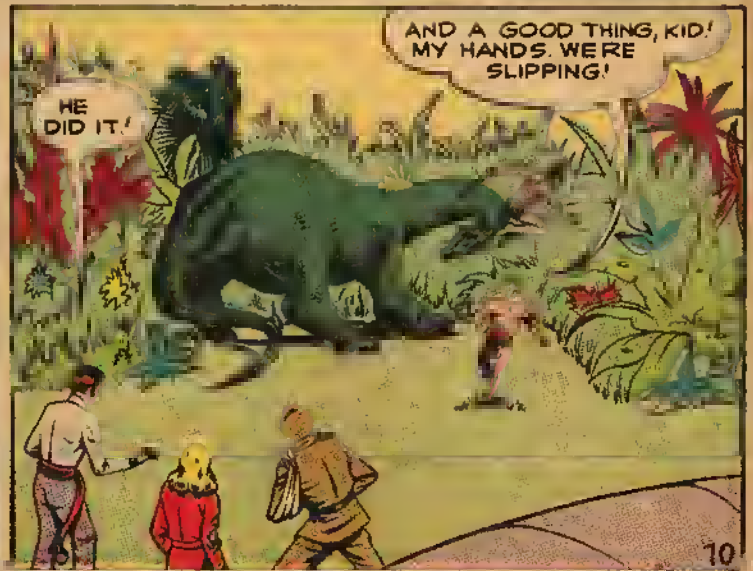
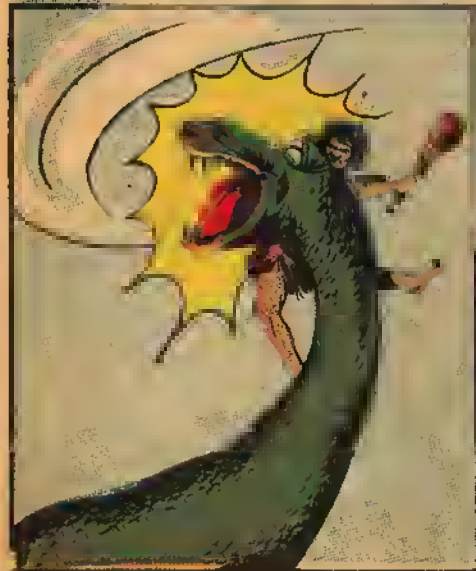
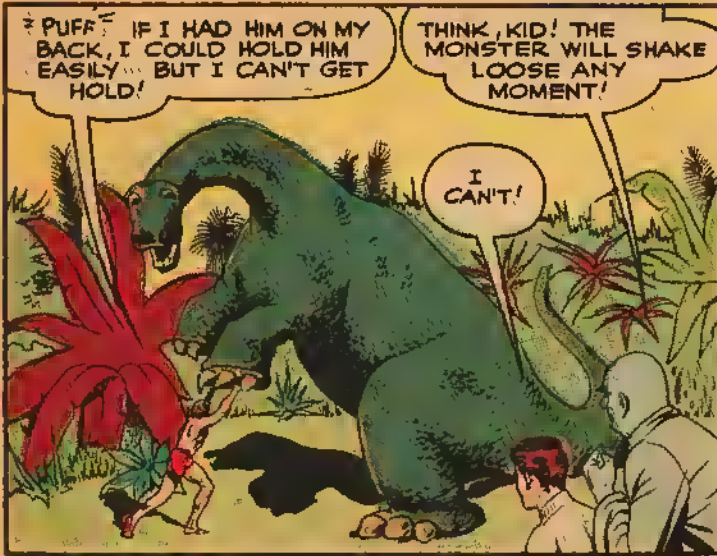
# KID ETERNITY











# KID ETERNITY

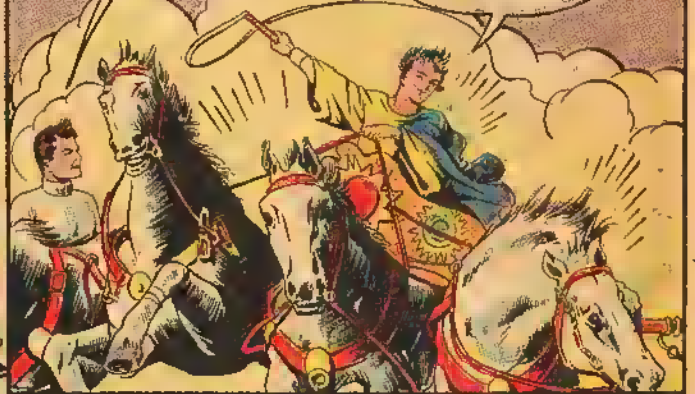
THANKS OG AND ATLAS! YOU MAY RETURN TO **ETERNITY!**

AND NOW I'LL BRING SOMEONE WHO CAN GET US OFF OF HERE AND TAKE THOSE INJURED PASSENGERS TO A HOSPITAL! **ETERNITY!**



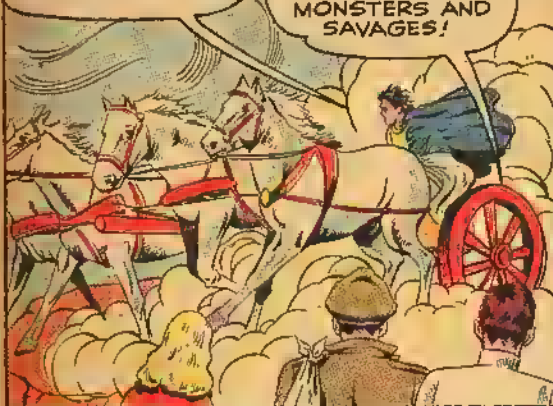
JOVE, YOU AND YOUR SUN-CHARIOT CAN TAKE US ALL OFF THIS DEVIL'S TABLE CAN'T YOU?

WELL, NOW I'M NOT SO SURE, **KID ETERNITY!** WHERE I ALWAYS TRAVEL, WE HAVE CALM, STEADY AIR ... OR NO MORE THAN A LIGHT BREEZE!



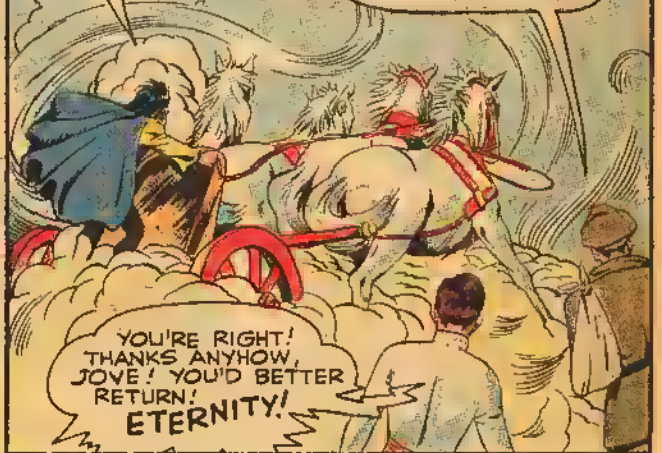
I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THESE TERRIBLE WHIRLWINDS! I'LL TRY IT FIRST AND SEE HOW I MAKE OUT!

YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE IT, JOVE! THESE PEOPLE NEED ATTENTION AND WE'VE GOT TO ESCAPE THE MONSTERS AND SAVAGES!



SUCH WINDS I NEVER DID SEE!

WE'D NEVER LAST THROUGH THAT RIDE! AND THE INJURED COULDN'T STAND SUCH JOUNCING AROUND!



YOU'RE RIGHT! THANKS ANYHOW, JOVE! YOU'D BETTER RETURN! **ETERNITY!**

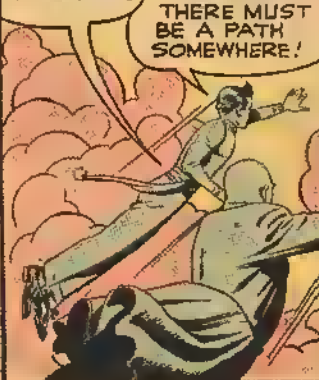
WAIT! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE? WAIT HERE AND I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH HELP!

**ETERNITY!**



KID, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU'RE NOT ABANDONING THOSE PEOPLE, ARE YOU?

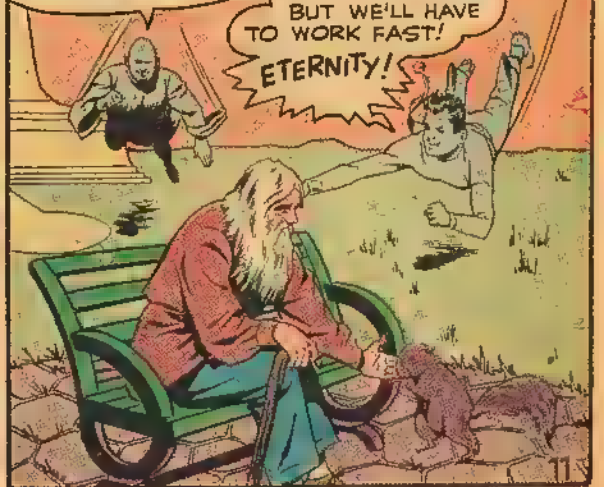
OF COURSE NOT! I JUST REMEMBERED ... ADAM WING GOT DOWN SOMEHOW! THAT MEANS THERE MUST BE A PATH SOMEWHERE!



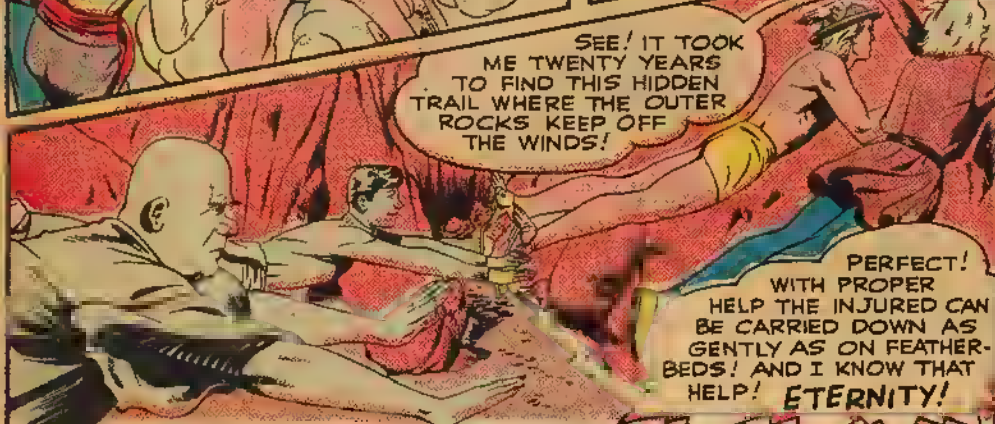
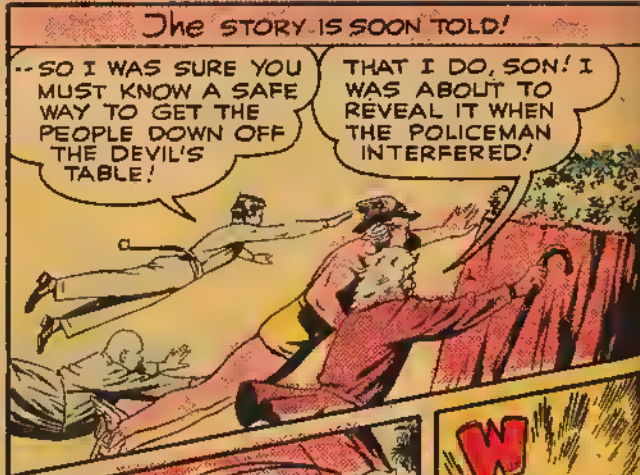
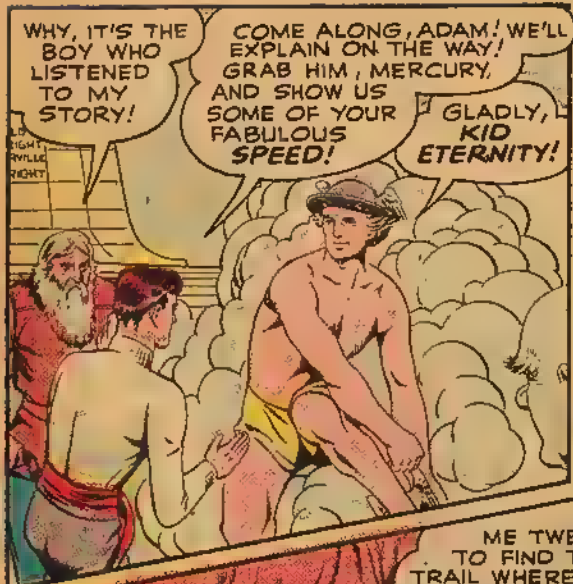
THERE HE IS, STILL HANGING AROUND NEAR THE WRIGHT MONUMENT!

WE'RE IN LUCK! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!

**ETERNITY!**







# KID ETERNITY

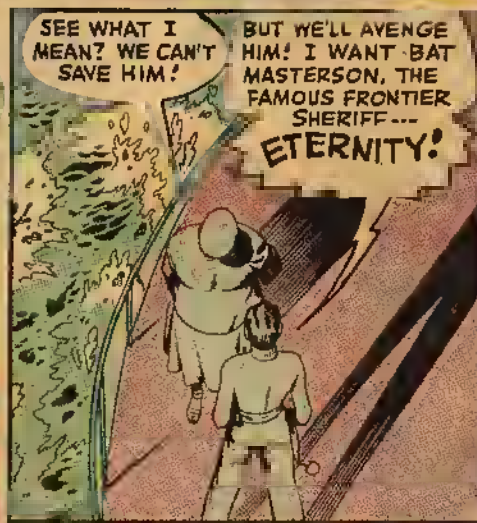
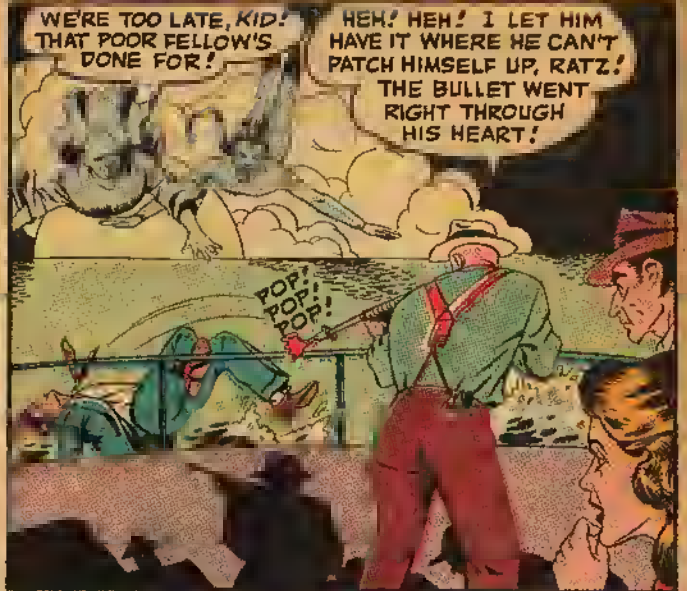


*The* Hosts of ETERNITY  
are at his beck and call!

Anybody, from any century,  
answers the cry of **ETERNITY**  
when *Kid Eternity* needs help!

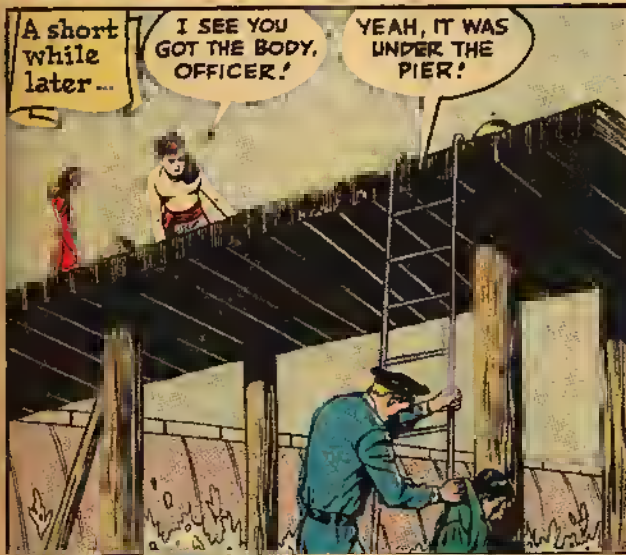
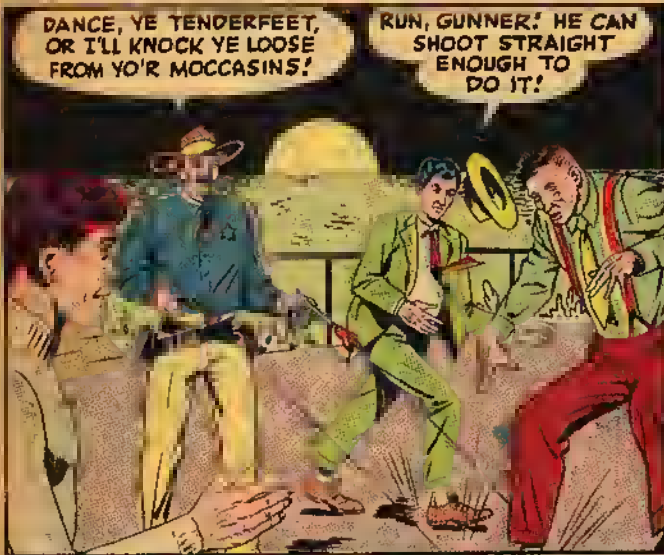
But once, there was a  
mysterious murder victim  
who didn't come when he  
was called!







# KID ETERNITY





# KID ETERNITY



I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT THE LAW SHOULD HANDLE THIS! LET ME CALL BACK YOUR SWEETHEART JOE FROM THE DEAD---  
**ETERNITY!**



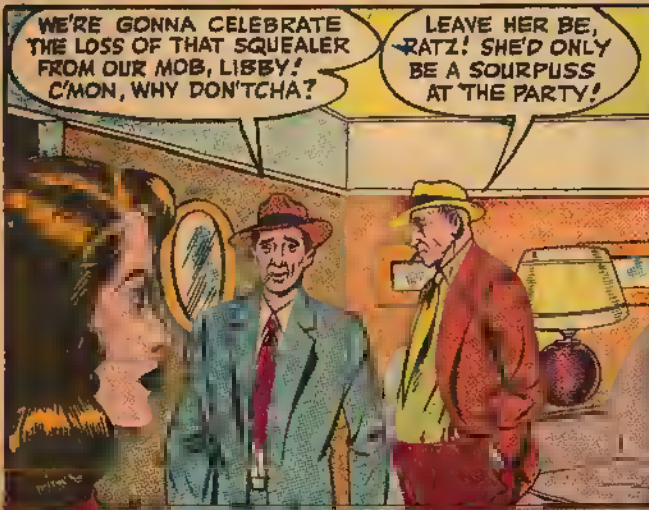
WHY... **NOTHING HAPPENED!** HE DIDN'T RETURN!

MAYBE YOU DON'T HAVE THE POWER YOU THINK YOU HAVE! SO PLEASE DON'T BOTHER ME!



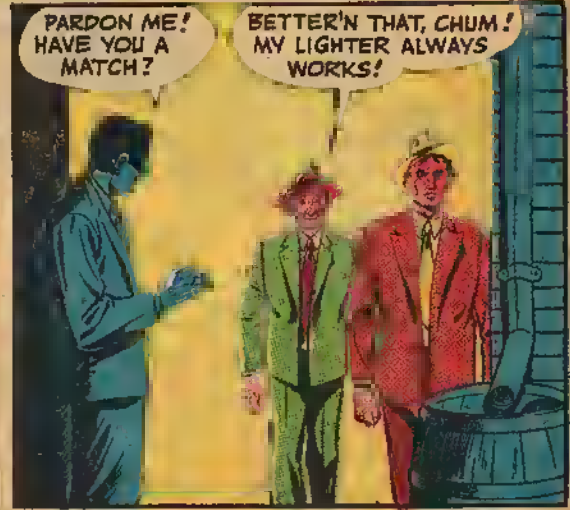
THERE'S SOMETHING SCREWY UP YONDER, KID --- THAT FELLOW JOE DIDN'T CHECK IN! AT LEAST, HIS NAME ISN'T LISTED WITH THE ENTRY BUREAU! WE'D BETTER FIND OUT!

LATER, KEEP! WHILE I'M THINKING THIS OUT, LET'S FOLLOW THE GIRL! SHE'S PROBABLY HEADING FOR THE HIDEOUT!



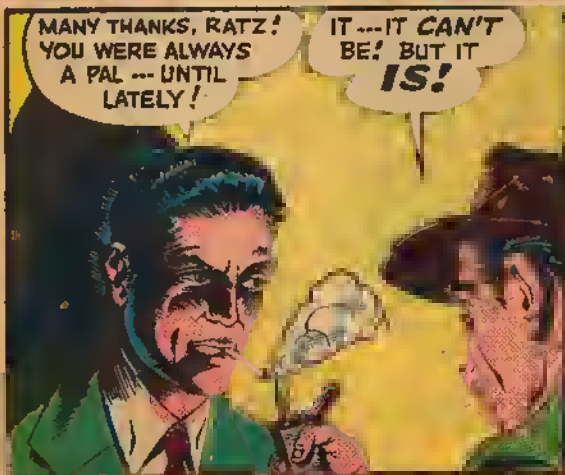
WE'RE GONNA CELEBRATE THE LOSS OF THAT SQUEALER FROM OUR MOB, LIBBY! C'MON, WHY DON'TCHA?

LEAVE HER BE, RATZ! SHE'D ONLY BE A SOURPUSS AT THE PARTY!



PARDON ME! HAVE YOU A MATCH?

BETTER'N THAT, CHUM! MY LIGHTER ALWAYS WORKS!



MANY THANKS, RATZ! YOU WERE ALWAYS A PAL --- UNTIL LATELY!

IT...IT CAN'T BE! BUT IT **IS!**



**JOE!**

GET HIM SOME SMELLING SALTS, GUNNER! RATZ IS TOO SENSITIVE FOR THIS SORT OF EXPERIENCE!

RATZ! SPEAK TO ME! DON'T FAINT AND LEAVE ME ALL ALONE LIKE THIS!

LOOK, KEEP -- THAT PAIR OF GUN SPECIALISTS WE MET EARLIER!



JOE -- HE'S A DEAD GUY -- I BUMPED HIM OFF MYSELF! BUT HE'S WALKIN' AROUND---

I'LL SEE YOU TWO LATER! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT ABOUT THE DEAD MAN RIGHT NOW!

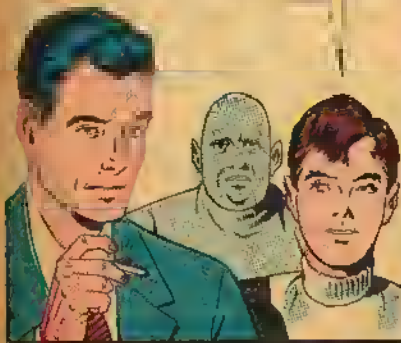


WHY, YES, SONNY! GUNNER SHOT ME AND I FELL INTO THE RIVER! WHY?

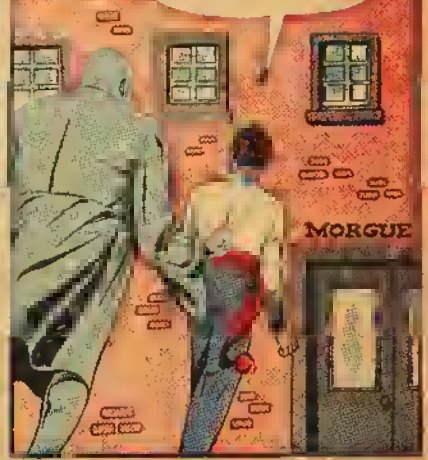
YOU CAN'T WALK THE EARTH WITHOUT PERMISSION! GO TO YOUR PROPER PLACE AND REPORT -- ETERNITY!

ETERNITY? NOT RIGHT AWAY, I HOPE! I HAVE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO HERE ON EARTH!

SOMETHING'S DECIDEDLY WRONG, KEEP! I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE---



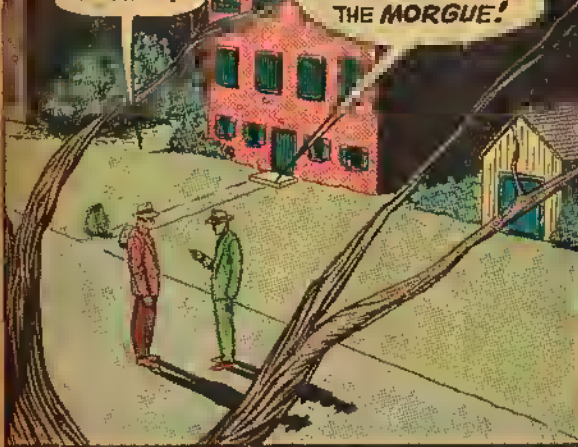
WE'LL LOOK AT JOE'S REMAINS -- I'D BETTER BE INVISIBLE FOR THAT! ETERNITY!



Meanwhile, others have the same idea----

YOU OKAY NOW, RATZ? IT--IT WAS HIM! WHAT--?

C'MON! WE'RE NOT GONNA CELEBRATE! WE'RE GOIN' TO THE MORGUE!

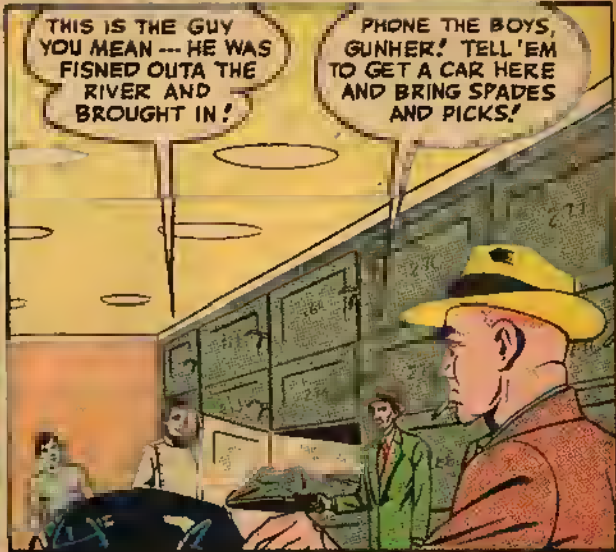
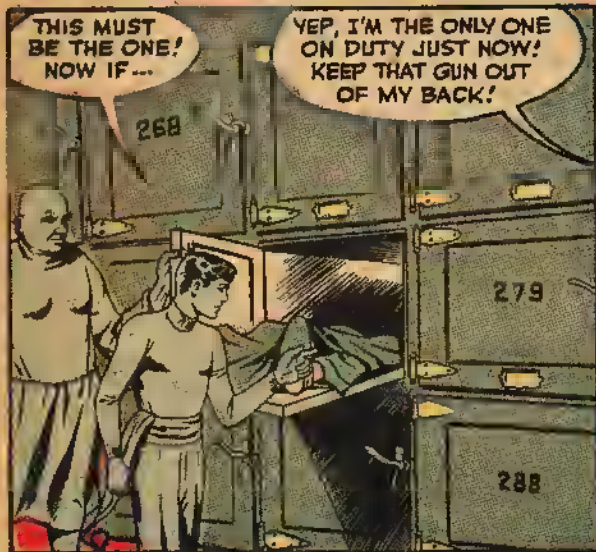
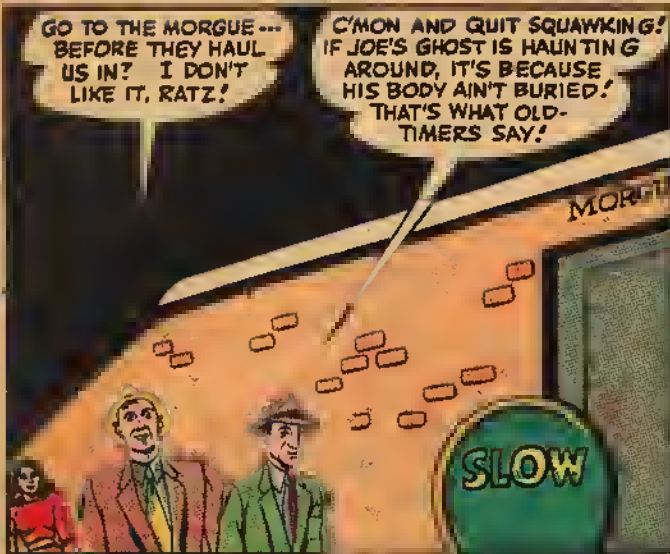


WHAT'S WRONG OUT HERE?

THOSE TWO ARE UP TO SOMETHING! I'D BETTER FOLLOW THEM!







RATZ AND GUNNER WERE RIGHT, IN A WAY! I WAS GOING TO TELL THE POLICE ABOUT THEM... WHY DON'T YOU DO IT FOR ME? IT'LL BE YOUR FIRST STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!

LOOK, KEEP! JOE -- HIS GHOST OR WHATEVER HE IS -- THERE WITH LIBBY! I'LL BE VISIBLE AND TALK TO HIM --- ETERNITY!

YOU'RE RIGHT, JOE --- I'LL DO IT, AS SOON AS I CAN GET TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, JOE! BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHY YOU COME AND GO AS YOU PLEASE! THAT JUST ISN'T ALLOWED IN ETERNITY!

AND JUST WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO ABOUT IT, YOUNGSTER?

CALL ON MATTHEW HOPKINS! THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO HE DEFEATED WITCHES, DEMONS AND SPOOKS--- ETERNITY!

WH  
RAM  
M!

MATTHEW HOPKINS! THIS SPIRIT IS ROAMING ABOUT AT WILL AND DEFYING THE RULES OF ETERNITY! ATTEND TO HIM!

RIGHT GLADLY WILL I DO SO! I HAVE HERE MY BOOK OF MAGIC--- I WILL SAY WORDS WHICH HAVE CERTAIN POWER---

ABRACADABRA! SACRAMENTO! AVAUNT, FOUL WRAITH -- BACK TO YOUR GRAVE!

SORRY, FRIEND, BUT I DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO OBLIGE YOU! SAVE YOUR BREATH!

ALAS, IT DID NOT WORK! NOW YOU KNOW WHAT MINE OWN CENTURY NEVER GUESSED--- I WAS A FALSE WITCH-FINDER! I MERELY PRETENDED TO ---

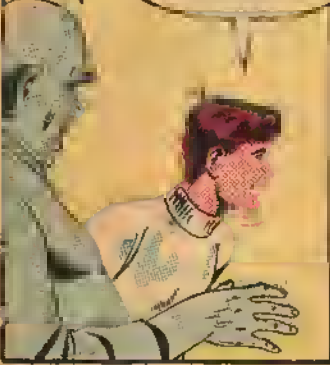
A PHDNY, WERE YOU? WELL, THERE WERE ALWAYS PLENTY OF THEM! GO BACK TO ETERNITY!



KID--THEY'RE TAKING AWAY THE CORPSE IN A CAR--TO OPEN COUNTRY!

WE'LL FOLLOW! I'LL MAKE MYSELF INVISIBLE AGAIN!

**ETERNITY!**



WHO WILL YOU CALL IN FOR THIS JOB, KID?

WAIT UNTIL WE SEE WHERE THEY'RE GOING AND WHAT THEY DO!



While *Kid Eternity* pursues Ratz and the body-thieves....

YOU DID RIGHT IN TELLING US HOW TO CAPTURE THE RATZ MOB! JOE WAS CERTAIN YOU'D PROVE TO BE ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW!



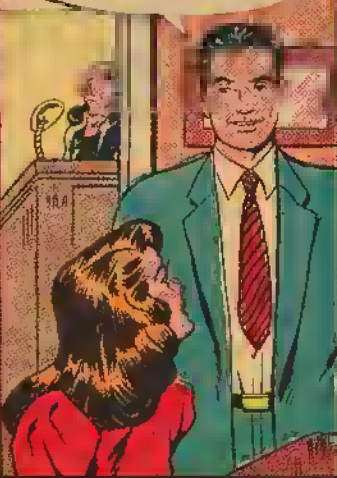
YOU--YOU MEAN YOU'VE TALKED TO JOE, TOO, CAPTAIN? BUT HE'S DEAD!



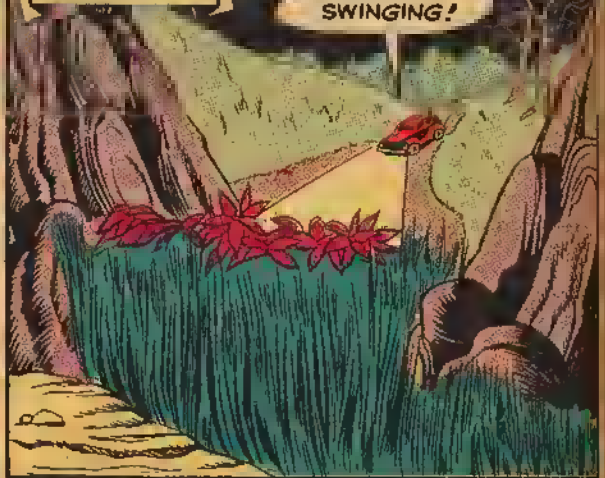
PERHAPS WE'D BETTER LET HIM EXPLAIN IN FULL!



I HEARD EVERYTHING YOU SAID, LIBBY! YOU'RE A WONDERFUL GIRL!



Arriving at The CRAG...



HERE'S THE PLACE! GET OUT AND START THOSE PICKS SWINGING!

THEY WON'T FIND JOE'S BODY HERE -- AND WITHOUT IT, THEY CAN'T HANG A MURDER RAP ON US!



I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME I MADE AN APPEARANCE, KEEP!

**ETERNITY!**

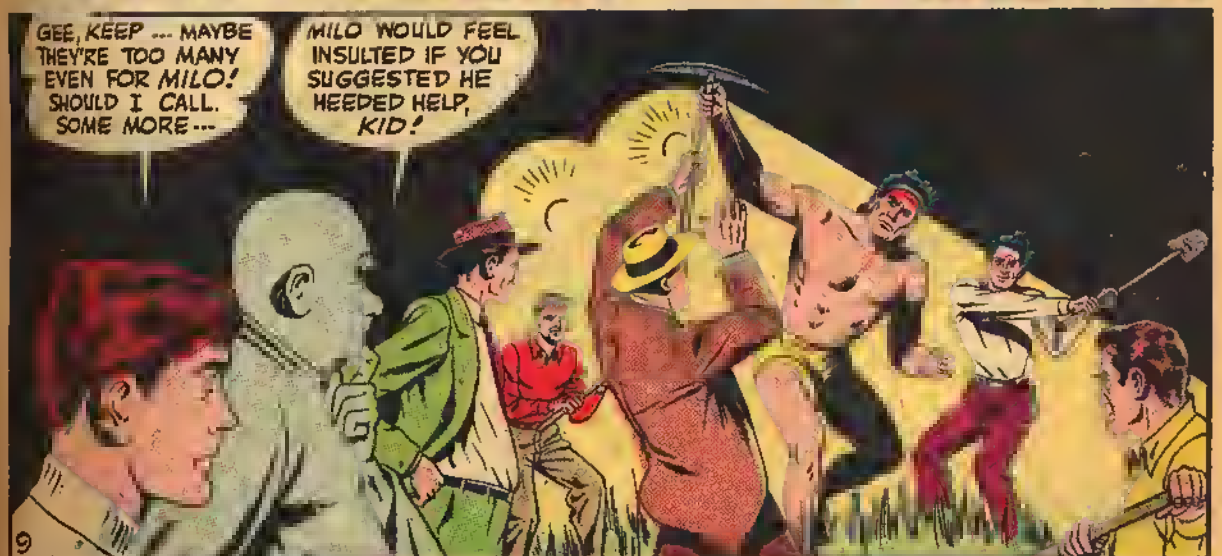
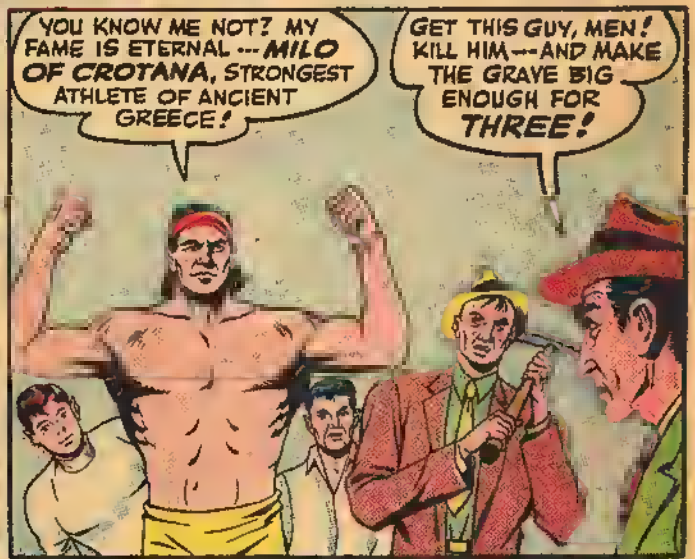
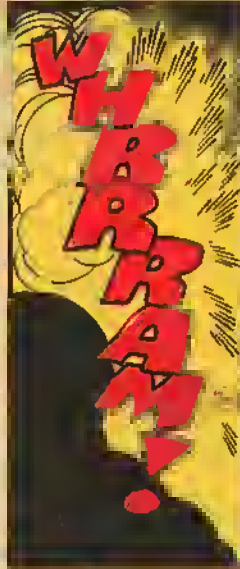
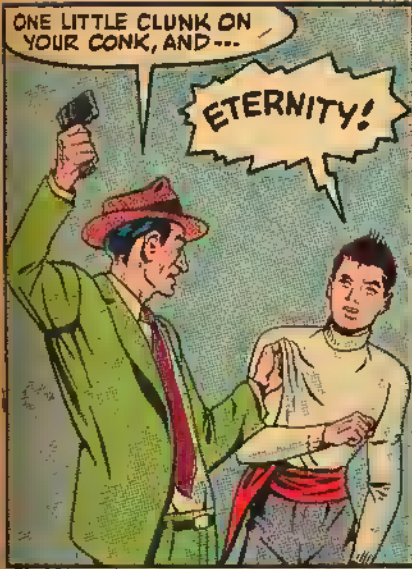
I'VE WATCHED AND LISTENED ENOUGH--- NOW YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR ROTTEN TRICKS!



OH-OH! THAT NOSY KID AGAIN! BOYS, MAKE THE GRAVE BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO!

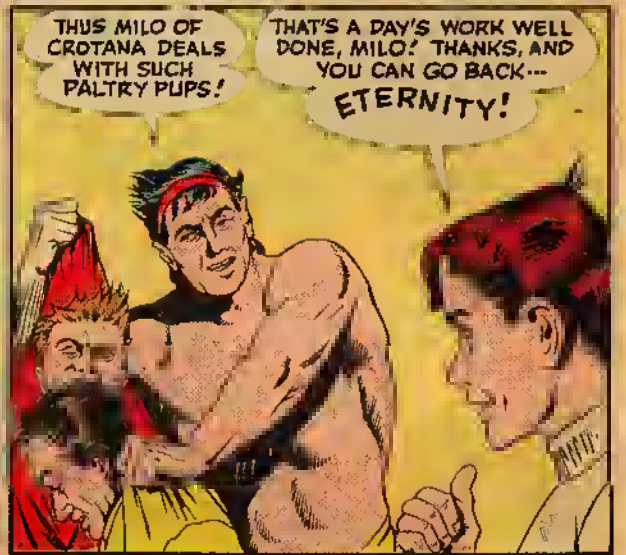
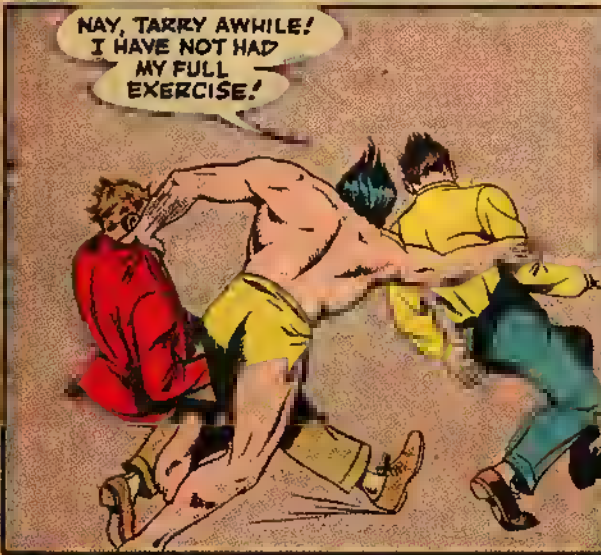
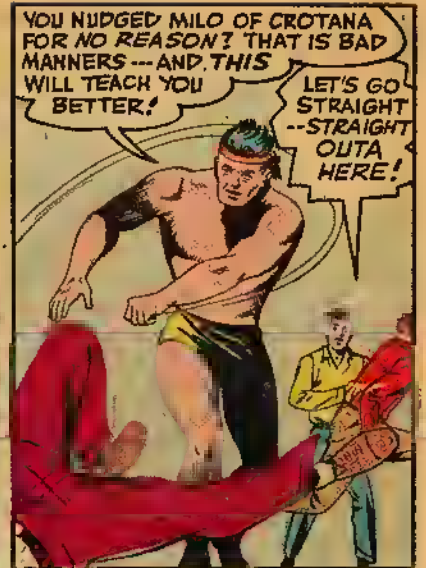


# KID ETERNITY

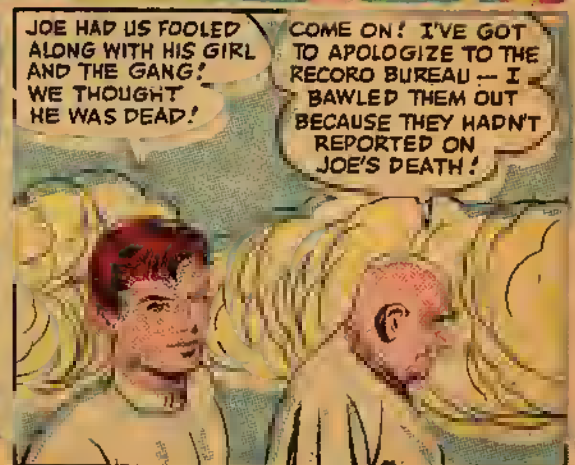
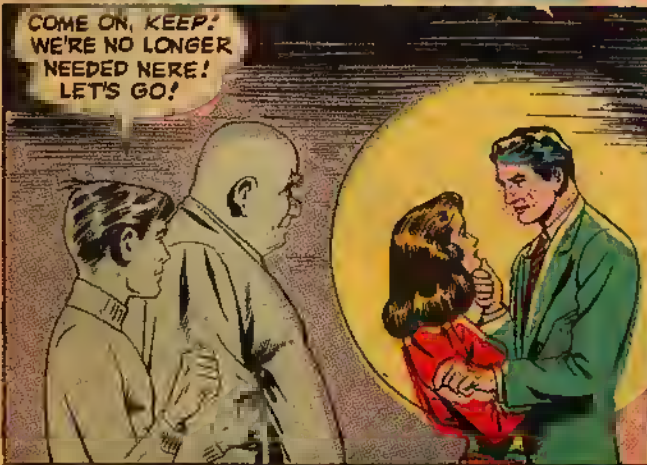
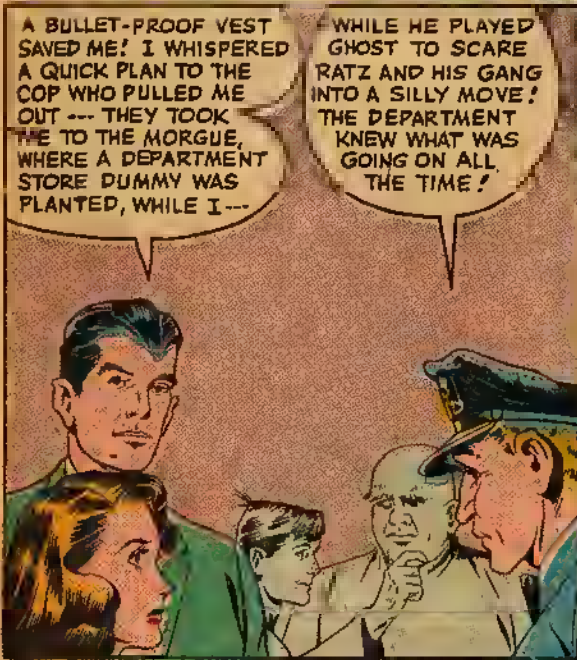
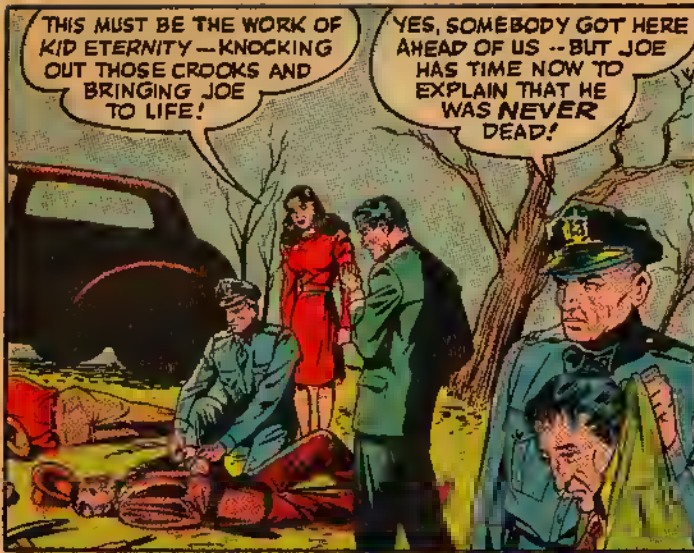




# KID ETERNITY









# SNAP SHOTZ



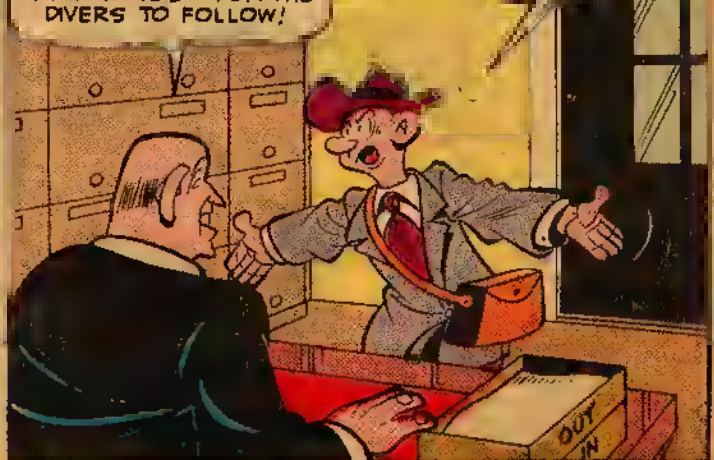
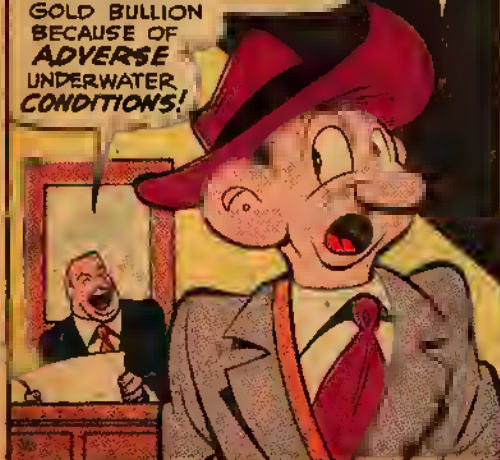
AT THE CITY DESK OF THE DAILY ITEM...

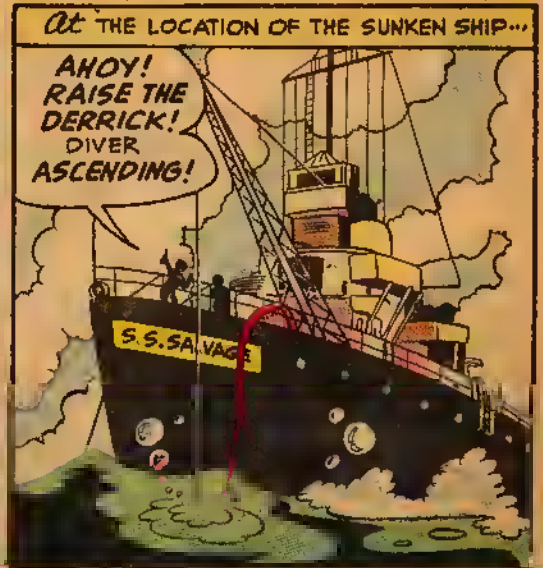
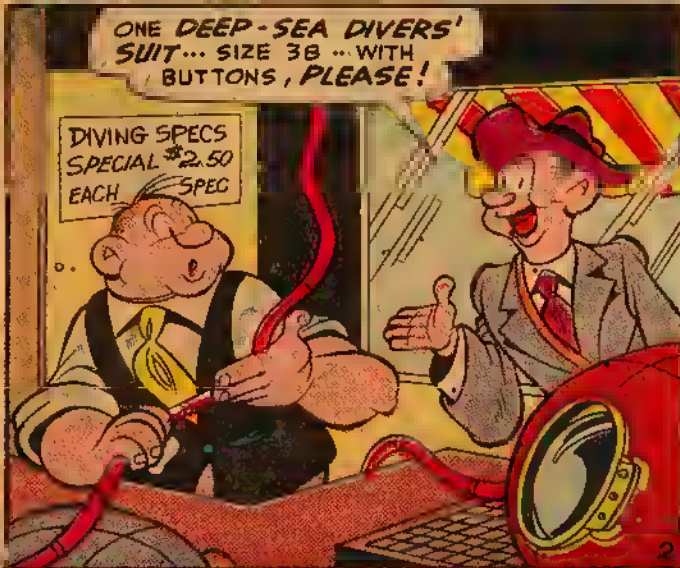
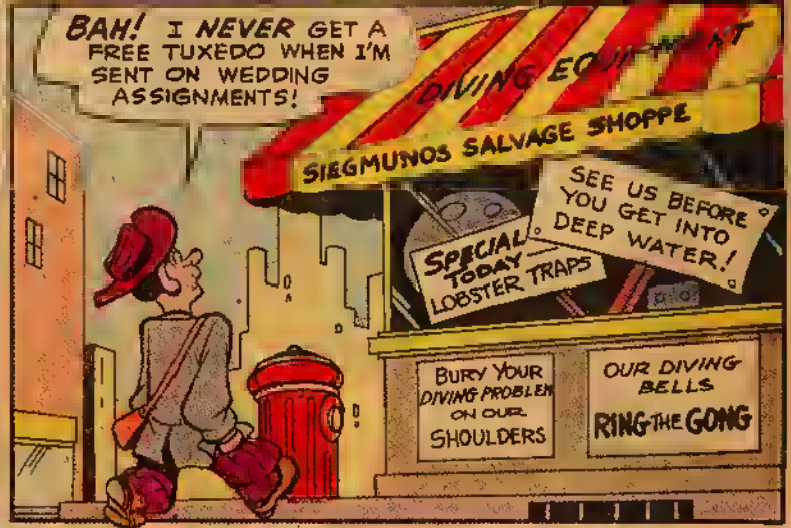
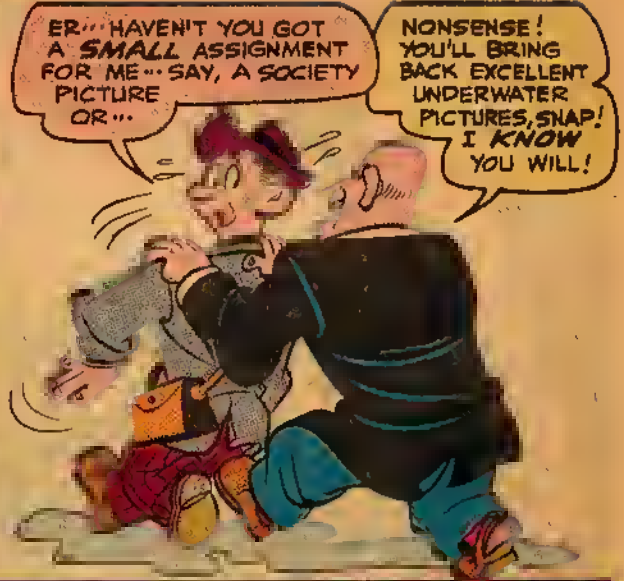
**LISTEN TO THIS, SNAP SHOTZ! THE UNITED STATES SALVAGE DEPARTMENT FAILS TO RECOVER SUNKEN GOLD BULLION BECAUSE OF ADVERSE UNDERWATER CONDITIONS!**

OH-  
OH!

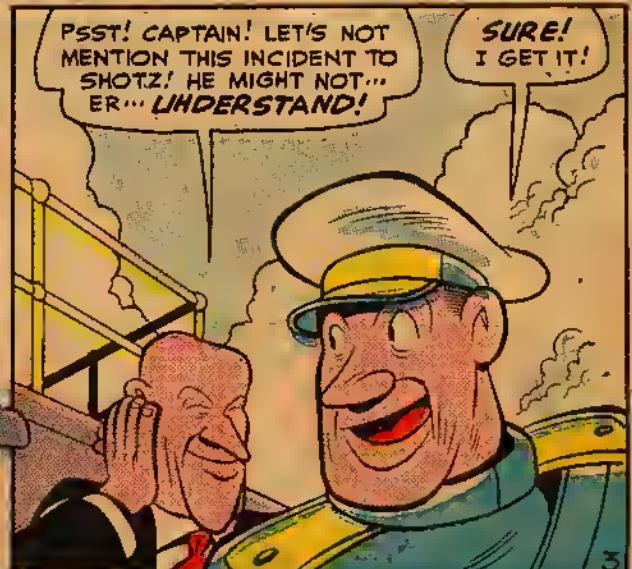
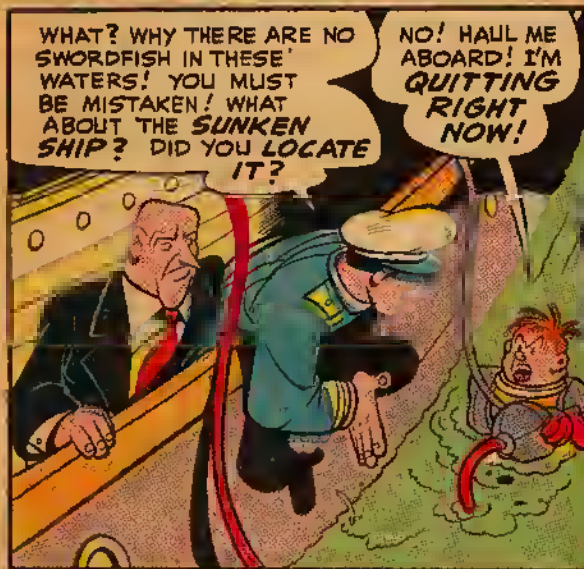
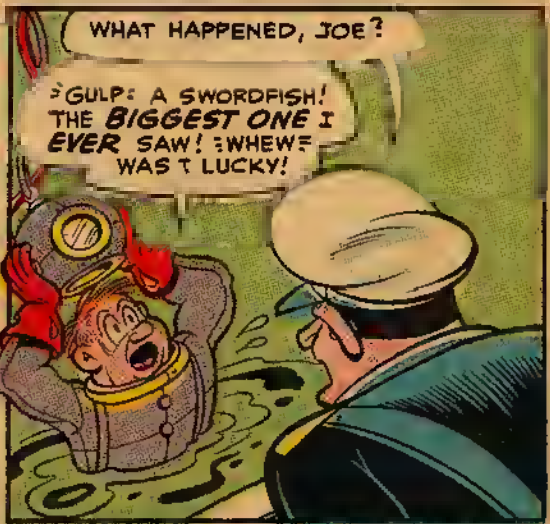
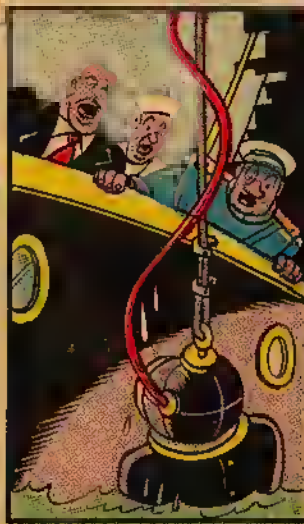
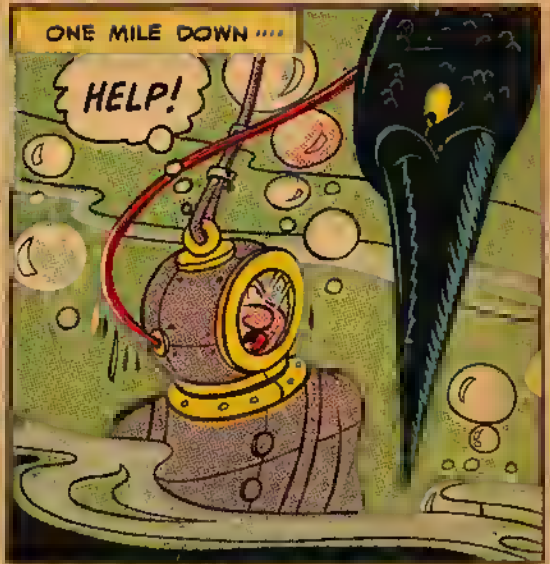
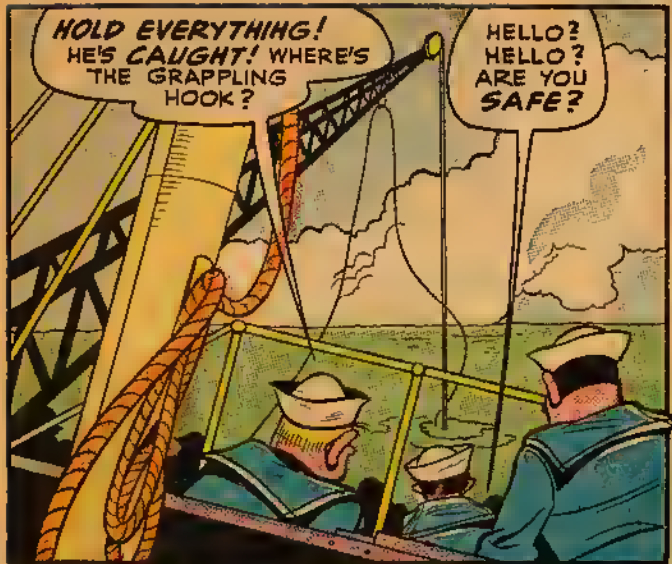
THINK OF THE DANDY STORY THIS WILL MAKE! **SNAP SHOTZ**, PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE **DAILY ITEM**, BRAVES THE DEEP, TAKING **DOCUMENTARY PICTURES** FOR THE DIVERS TO FOLLOW!

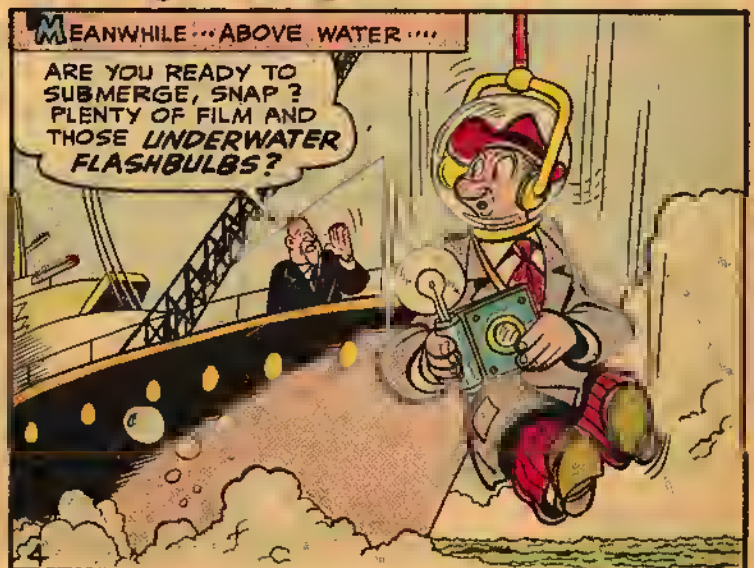
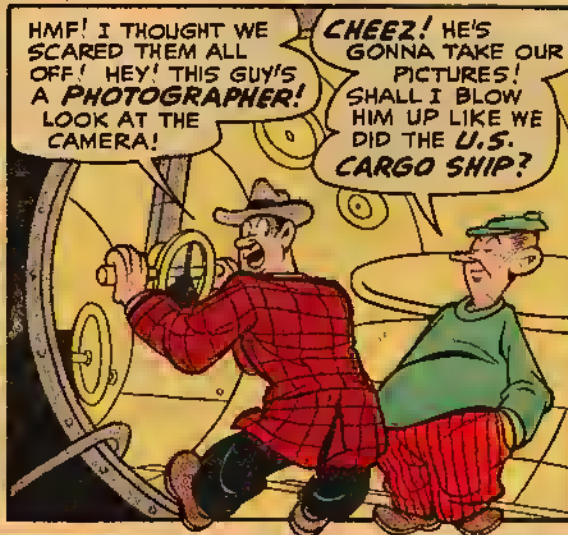
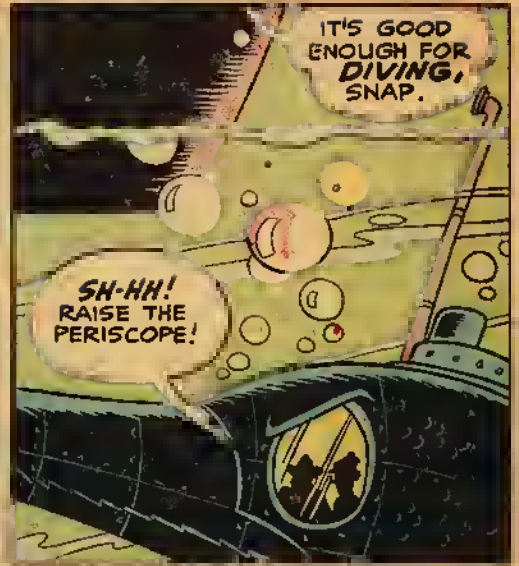
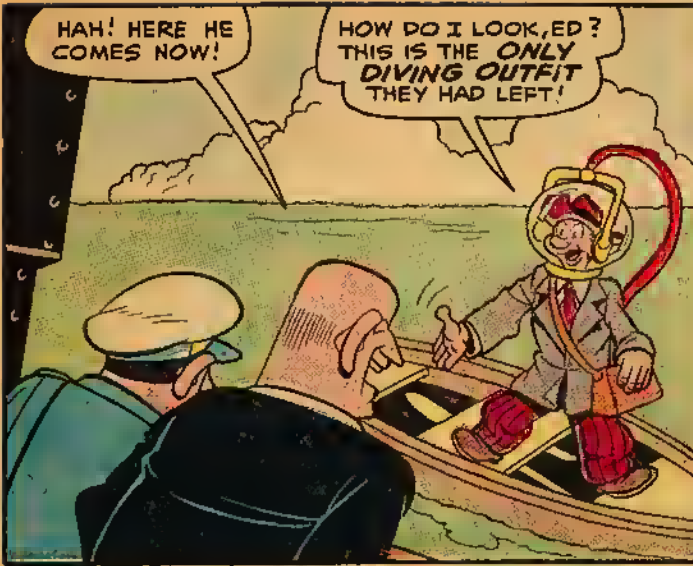
**HMF! DON'T LET YOUR IMAGINATION CARRY YOU INTO DEEP WATER, ED!**



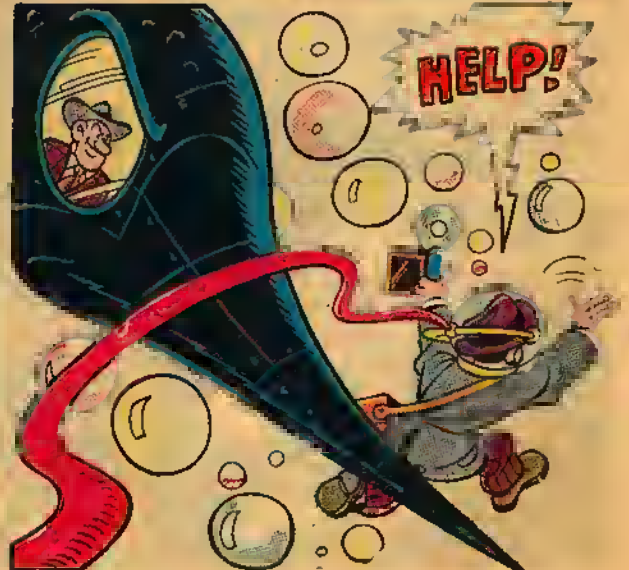
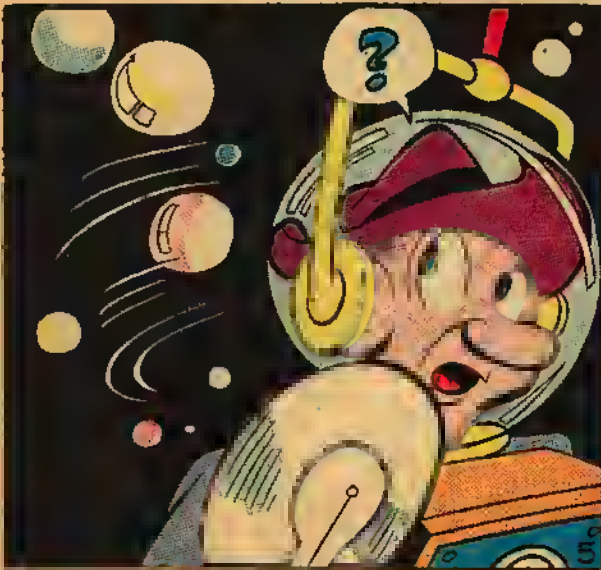
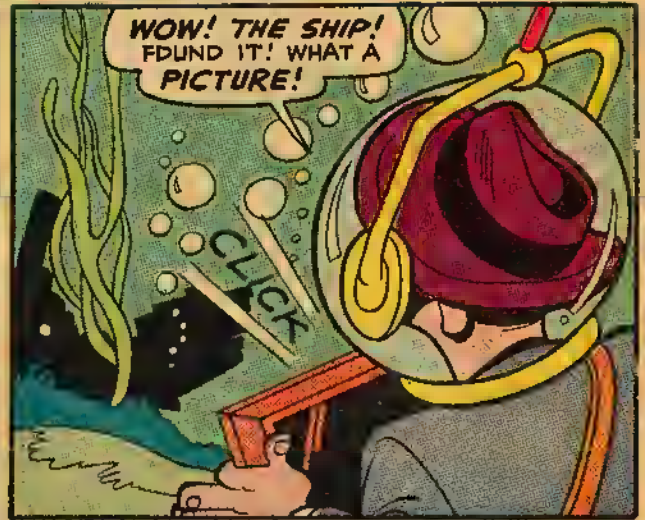
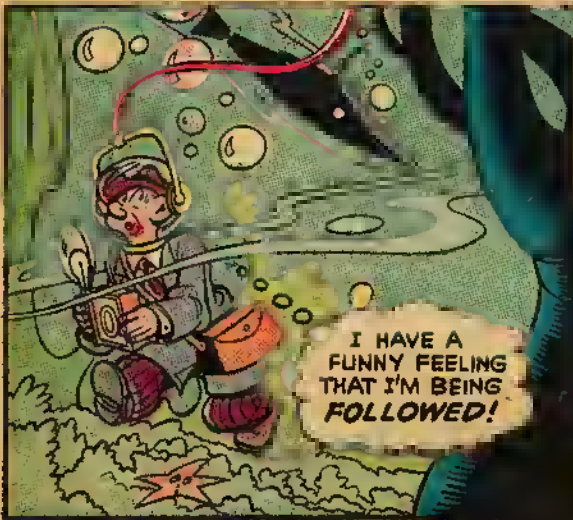
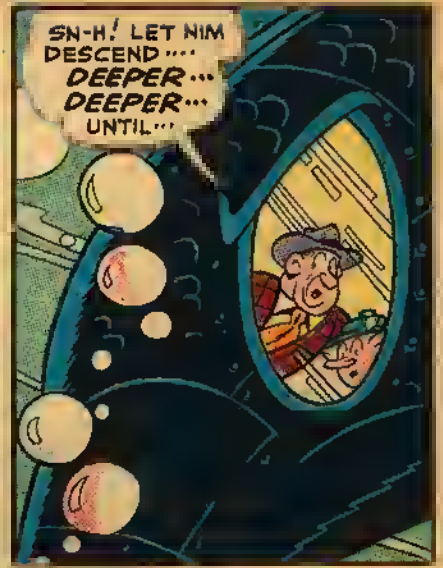
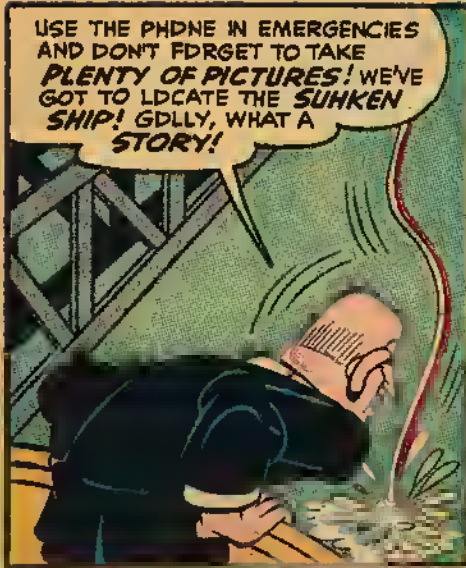




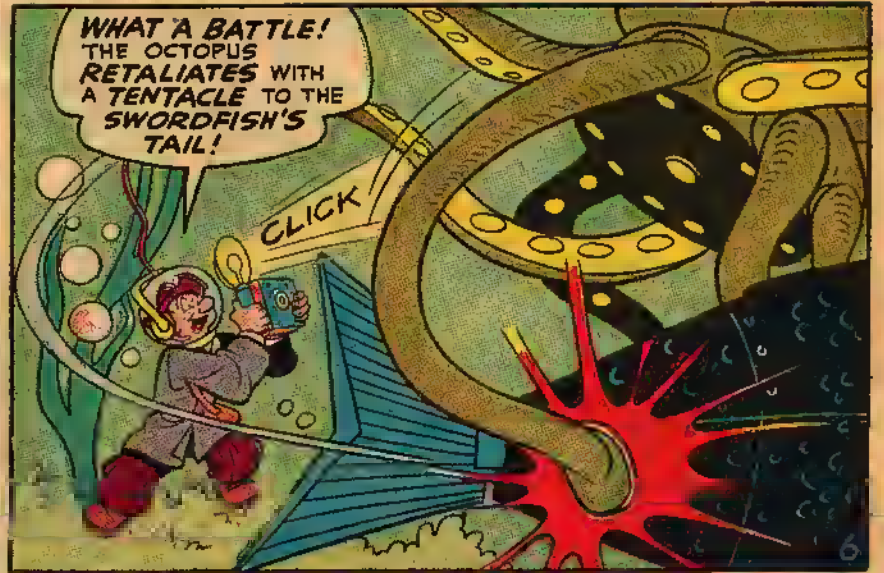
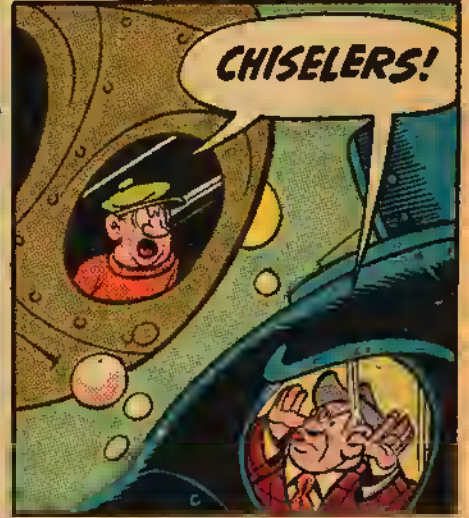
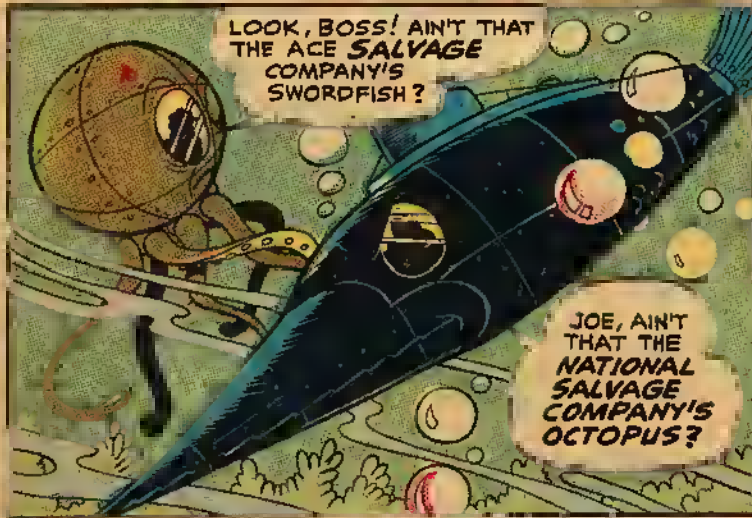
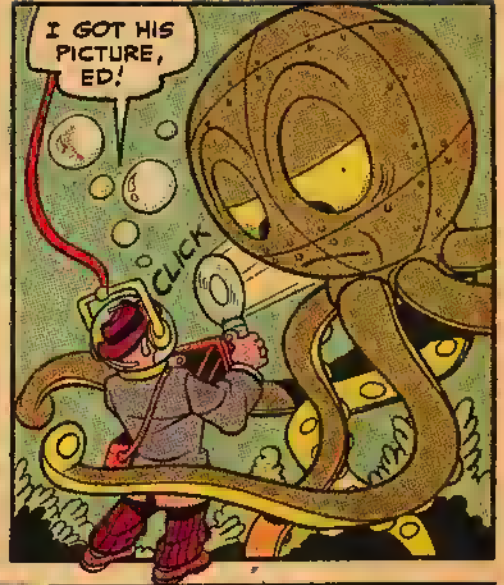
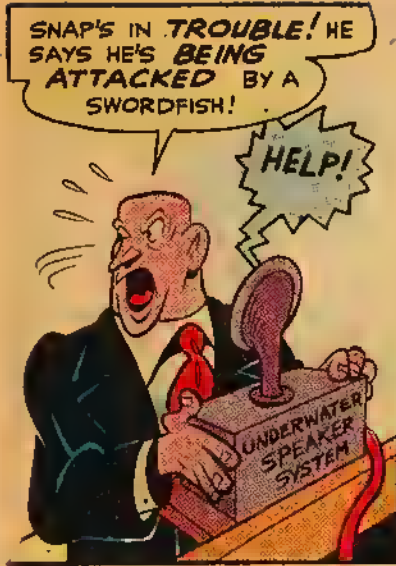




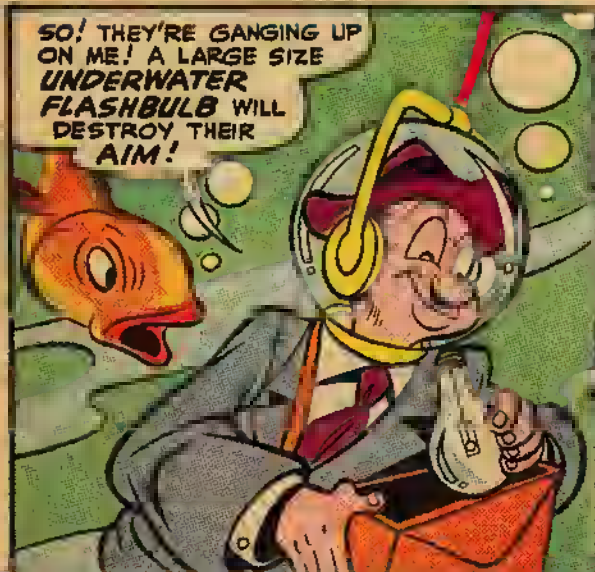
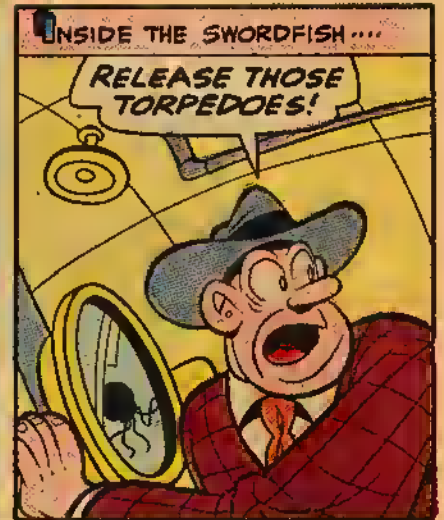
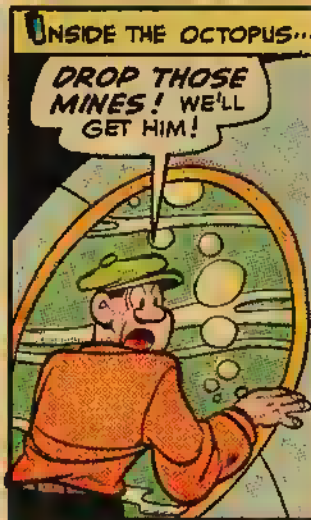
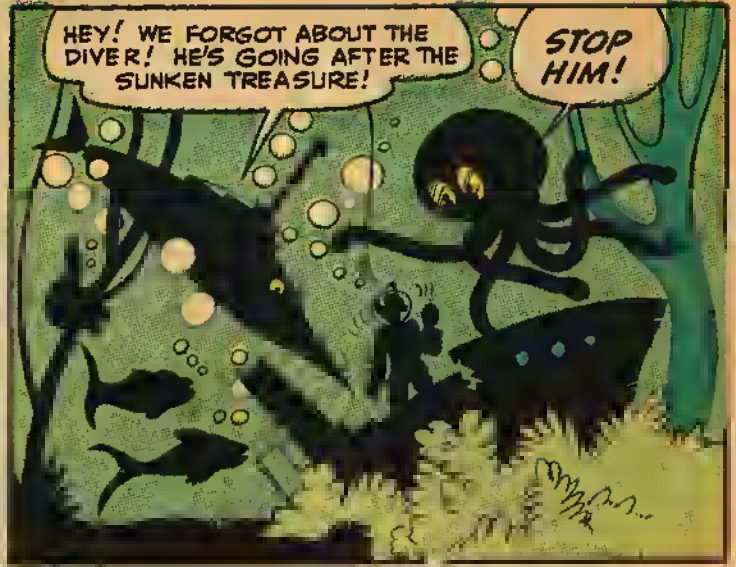


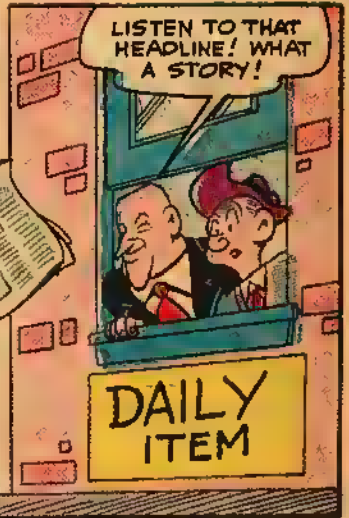
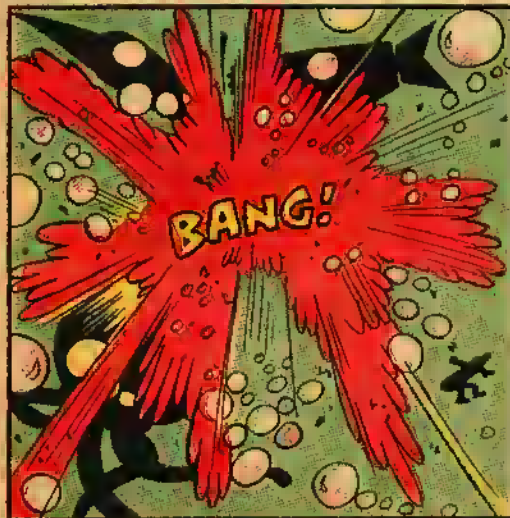














# TRIP TO ETERNITY

THE professor was giving a lecture to the oddly-assorted group who huddled in the laboratory. It was notable that they all wore manacles. On their faces were expressions of fear, anxiety, hate, calm acceptance.

"No," said the professor pompously, "the moon is not made of cheese. It is a very rugged place to find oneself. There is no blessed air on the moon, friends. Not a speck. That means you can't breathe except inside an oxygen suit. Oh, the oxygen in our suits will last a few hours, to be sure!"

He paused, to let this sink in. The professor was a florid man, with a flinty face on which the milk of human kindness had never curdled. He had a way of smiling that had something of the same timbre as a splitting iceberg. He was smiling again.

"And since there is absolutely no atmosphere on the moon, friends, there cannot be any water. Of course, we'll carry a small amount of the precious fluid—enough to last a few hours anyway.

"Do you know how cold it gets on the moon?" he asked softly.

Someone shouted, "No colder than your dirty heart!"

The professor chuckled. "Perhaps not, but to be precise, ladies and gentlemen, temperatures of 243 degrees below zero are not unknown at night. But this is worse: 214 degrees of heat in the daylight are common, too. That's hot, eh?"

"There is no food growing on the moon either, no wind, no rain, no snow. And when you take an ordinary earth-step you'll go sailing a hundred feet through the air. Won't that be fun?"

Again the cruel looking man paused for the effect. He sipped at a glass of water.

"Let me point out," he continued in his syrupy voice, "that a day on the moon is 15 days long. If one happens to live through the terrible 15 days of intense heat, there's that 15-day-long night with its awful sub-zero temperature. In the meantime, no water, no food—Oh, it's going to be a sojourn to be remembered." He stopped, shook his head.

"But I keep forgetting," he said. "None of you will remember. None will know where you've gone. Nobody has ever left the earth for such an extended journey. This will be the first time. You chosen people will make history.

Too bad you won't live to share in my glory."

Someone yelled, "If we can't get back, how can you?"

The professor smiled and said, "My error! Did I neglect to mention that I wasn't going with you? You see, there is really no need. I merely touch the controls that sets the projectile into motion. The rest is up to the mechanical radar instruments inside, and fate. Ah, yes, fate, my friends. If the car should chance to veer off its moon-course, you'd be marooned in space for all time. What a pity!"

They all knew what faced them. Every man and woman in the group of upwards of a score was worth millions. It was the greatest snatch the world has ever known. Professor Allbright had worked out every detail over a period. He had spies in every country.

At a signal, each spy had managed to kidnap someone he had been set to follow. By fast plane each had been flown to the Montana hideout in the mountains where the professor had built his moon projectile.

This projectile was a wonder mechanically. Each of the kidnaped persons had seen it; had been taken through it. It was a vast machine, rocket-powered, with a maze of weird controls. They were shown the individual shackles made for each person. He'd be anchored to the floor, in a specially made suit. The shackles were time-controlled. The car would land on the moon (maybe!), then the shackles would open, and the passengers would be free to set foot on the dead planet.

The professor had cooked up an elaborate scheme. He was not doing this crazy stunt simply for science, or a whim. He had had only the wealthiest persons in the world snatched. He had laid his cards on the table once: they were this: he wanted one million dollars in cash from each person. When the money was assured, that person would be delivered to his own country safe and sound. Failing this, that person would be shot to the moon, never to know the earth again.

Eleven of the nineteen men and women in the big laboratory room had guaranteed their million dollars. The other eight were on the fence. For some, raising a million in cash was totally impossible. For some others, it simply went against the grain to be thus "taken" for a ride. They had point-blank refused to be shaken down.

## KID ETERNITY

"I'd rather die," said one. "Who knows, maybe it isn't so bad on the moon. Maybe these scientists don't know what they're talking about. Maybe the moon's a good place to live. I'll take my chances rather than laying out a million to that dirty rat!"

To one man in the crowd, there was only a little fear at the proposed jaunt through interstellar space. Ran Jackson was a young American—a millionaire in his own right—who had contributed much to the atomic bomb research. He had made a careful inspection of the professor's projectile. It looked perfect—but there was that single doubt.

Jackson had tried to talk with some of the others. But fright, panic, shut their ears. They were doomed! Jackson had even been able to get to the professor's radio set one day and pound out a message. He couldn't know if it had been heard.

Friday was the day they'd leave the earth. By then, three more had raised their million each. A few still clung to their ideas and ideals. The professor smiled at them benignly. Five were left to make the trip to the moon.

Those five, Jackson included, were herded into the projectile at dawn of Friday, Sept. 1946.

The projectile looked monstrous in the dreary cold light of early morning. Jackson almost had panic as he watched himself being shackled, and the others. Two assistants worked with the professor, big huskies. They made short work of the manacles and the floor rings. In a moment all five were securely fastened.

The professor went to the control panel and a soft buzzing began as he flipped a switch. It was all sinister and a cold chill shot up Jackson's spine. This might well be it! The professor turned at the car's round steel door.

"If any of you care to change your mind," he said, "there is still time. No? Well, farewell, fools!"

The door slammed, and a dead silence, ex-

cept for the buzzing, held the steel car. The buzzing grew to a high whine. Someone blubbered, sobbed. "I'll do it! I'll do it!" screamed a man. But it was too late.

The noise in the car became deafening. The whine was a roar. The car jerked, seemed to shake itself. Then a mighty, body-tearing lurch threw everyone far back against his shock-absorbers. There was blackness as the great projectile shot away into space.

Jackson came to feeling groggy and weak. His mouth was dry. His eyes burned. He felt sick. Was the car in motion, cleaving black space toward the ice-locked moon?

Some of the others were stirring. All were sick. That would be from the great concussion.

Jackson heard a faint tapping at the door. At first he thought nothing of it. Maybe a rain of meteors against the steel sides of the car. There was no sensation of motion. But that was as it should be. It was only the first enormous acceleration that one felt. The earth itself spun at thousands of miles an hour, and nobody felt it. The professor had said that the car would attain a speed of 51,000 miles an hour.

The tapping was louder. Then the door swung open. "Ho, in there!" called a voice. "You all right?" Several Forest Rangers came stumping inside. In a moment they had everybody loose. Then they hadn't actually—

"We got his nibs, the prof," said one of the Rangers. "He's wanted in a dozen countries for various crimes. This is the best I've seen yet. Did you think you were on the way to the moon?"

Jackson said weakly, "I doubted the car would leave the earth, after seeing the controls. But of course I couldn't be certain. I felt sure enough that I took the chance—you caught him, all right?"

The Ranger smiled. "You bet. He's on his way to Missoula this moment. Guess I'll shoot some pix of this contraption."

### STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 OF KID ETERNITY, published quarterly at Buffalo, N. Y. for October 1, 1946.

State of Connecticut } ss.  
County of Fairfield }

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Everett M. Arnold, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Publisher of the KID ETERNITY and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, George E. Brannan, 415 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point,

Old Greenwich, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Comic Magazine, Inc., 323 Main Street, Stamford, Conn.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholders or security holders appear upon the books of the company as trustees or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such interest is held, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affirming full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 26th day of September, 1946.  
LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public (Commission expires April 1, 1946.)



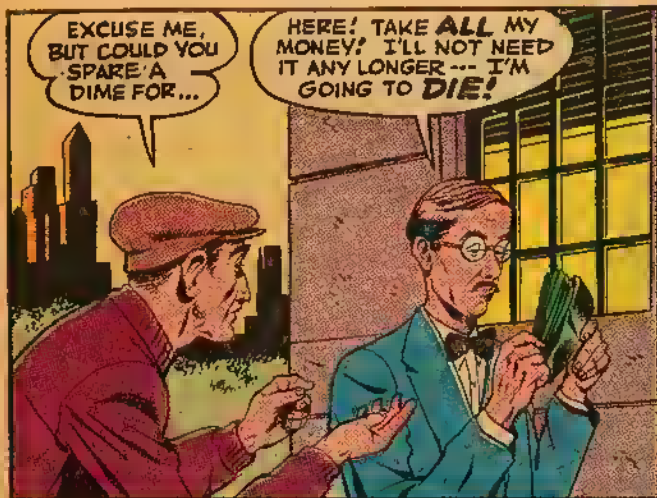


**KID ETERNITY  
died too soon!**

To square things, those  
above gave him magic  
powers and that took  
a lot of fixing!

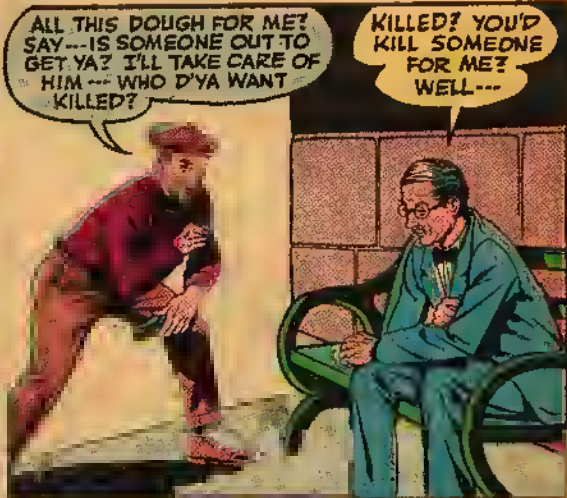
They can hardly do  
the same thing for  
**ANOTHER** who  
died too soon!

**KID ETERNITY**



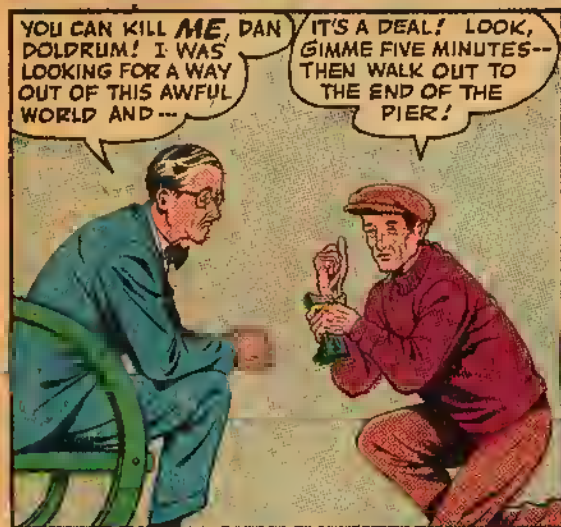
EXCUSE ME, BUT COULD YOU SPARE A DIME FOR...

HERE! TAKE **ALL** MY MONEY! I'LL NOT NEED IT ANY LONGER --- I'M GOING TO **DIE!**



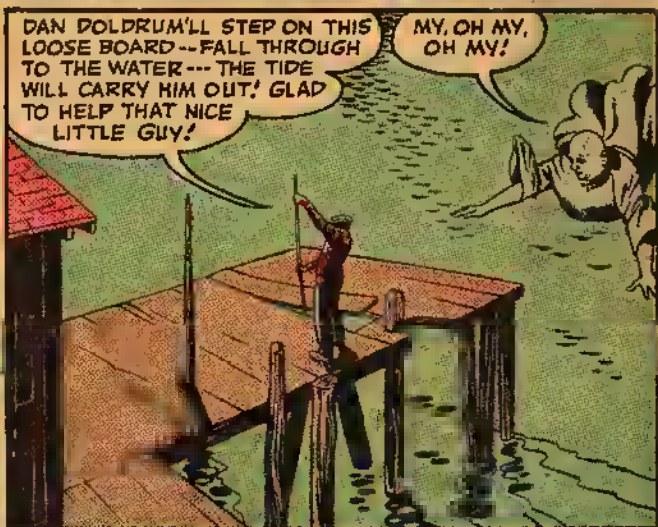
ALL THIS DOUGH FOR ME? SAY---IS SOMEONE OUT TO GET YA? I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM --- WHO D'YA WANT KILLED?

KILLED? YOU'D KILL SOMEONE FOR ME? WELL---



YOU CAN KILL **ME**, DAN DOLDRUM! I WAS LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT OF THIS AWFUL WORLD AND ---

IT'S A DEAL! LOOK, GIMME FIVE MINUTES-- THEN WALK OUT TO THE END OF THE PIER!



DAN DOLDRUM'LL STEP ON THIS LOOSE BOARD--FALL THROUGH TO THE WATER--- THE TIDE WILL CARRY HIM OUT! GLAD TO HELP THAT NICE LITTLE GUY!

MY, OH MY, OH MY!



KID ETERNITY! HURRY! A LITTLE FELLOW NAMED DAN DOLDRUM IS ABOUT TO DIE!

YOU WANT ME TO MEET HIM AS HE COMES UP HERE? GLAD TO SEE ANY FRIENDS OF YOURS, KEEP!

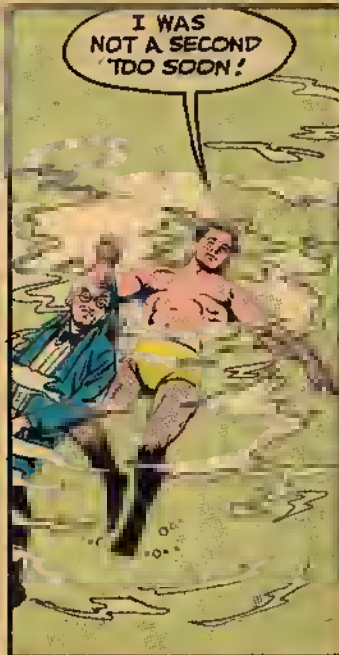
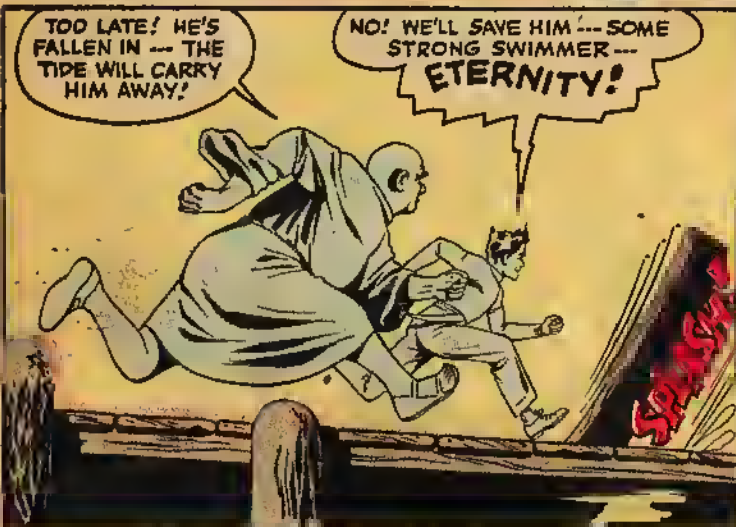
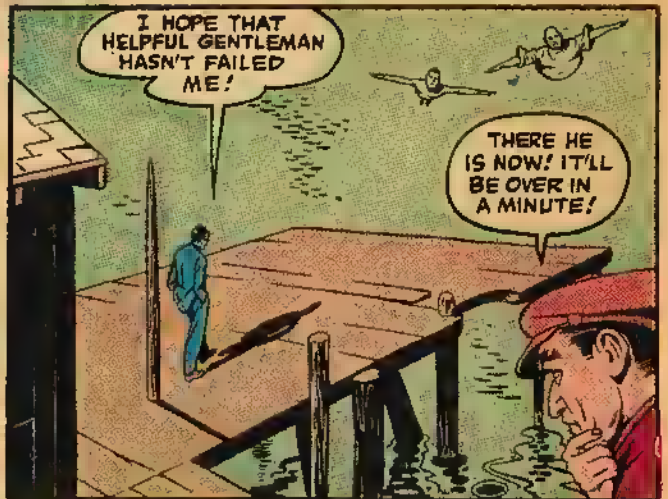
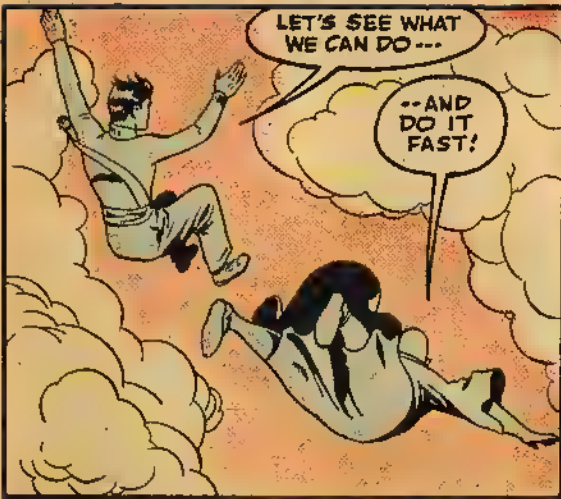


YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT'S NOT ON HIS RECORD --HE'S NOT DUE UP HERE FOR **FORTY YEARS!**

NO RESERVATION, HUH? AND ACCOMMODATIONS ARE SCARCE HERE!



# KID ETERNITY



After returning Leander to ETERNITY, the wonder boy questions Dan Doldrum!

BUT YOUR FAMILY...HAVEN'T YOU A WIFE WHO WOULD BE SAD IF YOU DIED?

NO GIRL WOULD EVER LOOK AT ME! I'VE ASKED A THOUSAND --- AND THEY ALL SAID NO! I'M ALONE AND MISERABLE!

I MIGHT NOT WANT TO DIE IF I HAD SOMEONE TO LOVE --- SOMEONE WHO WOULD LOVE ME! BUT I HAVEN'T!

MAYBE I CAN FIX IT! ETERNITY!

MR. DOLDRUM; ALLOW ME TO PRESENT YOU TO CLEOPATRA, FAIREST QUEEN WHO EVER LIVED!

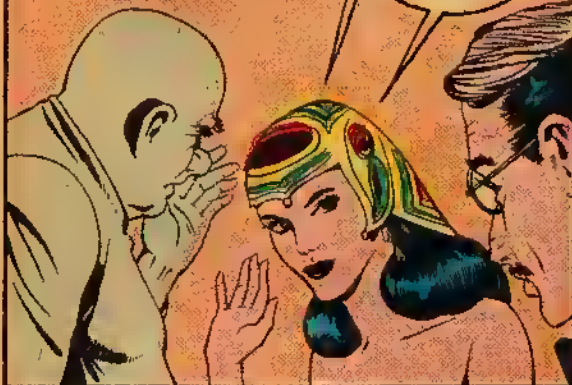
IF SHE --- BUT NO! IMPOSSIBLE!



PSST, CLEOPATRA! HELP US OUT WITH THIS POOR CHAP --- PRETEND THAT YOU LIKE HIM!

WHY NOT? HE'S CUTE!

COME HERE, DAN-NY!



BUT I --- I CAN OFFER YOU NOTHING! NOT EVEN A HAMBURGER! I GAVE AWAY MY LAST CENT!

ETERNITY!



I'M JOHN JACOB ASTOR, THE FINANCIER! HURRY TO WALL STREET, INVEST IN RUTABEGA LIMITED! IT'S GOING UP --- YOU'LL BE RICH BY TOMORROW!

SELL THIS JEWEL, DANNY, AND PLAY THE MARKET WITH THE MONEY IT BRINGS!

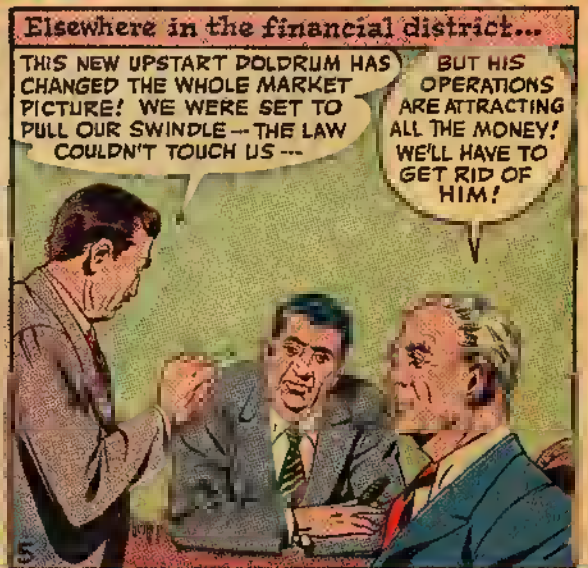
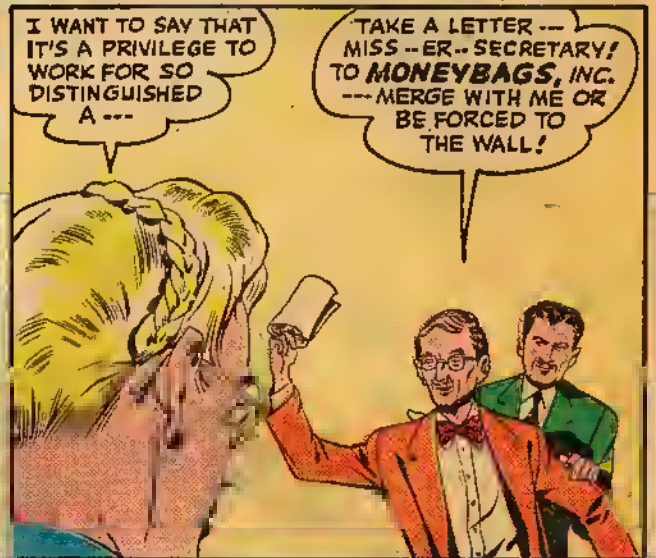
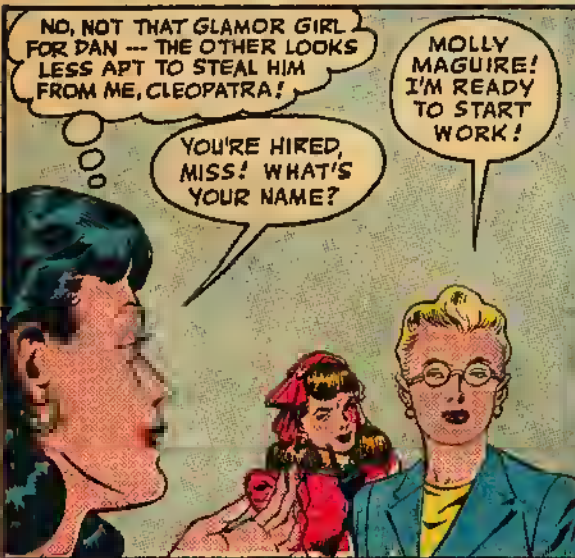
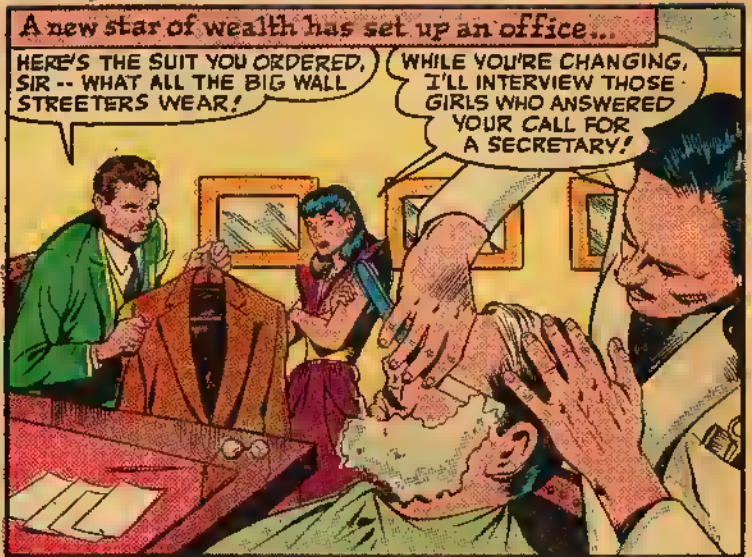


BACK TO ETERNITY, MR. ASTOR! SO LONG, MR. DOLDRUM --- TAKE CARE OF YOUR LADY FRIEND!

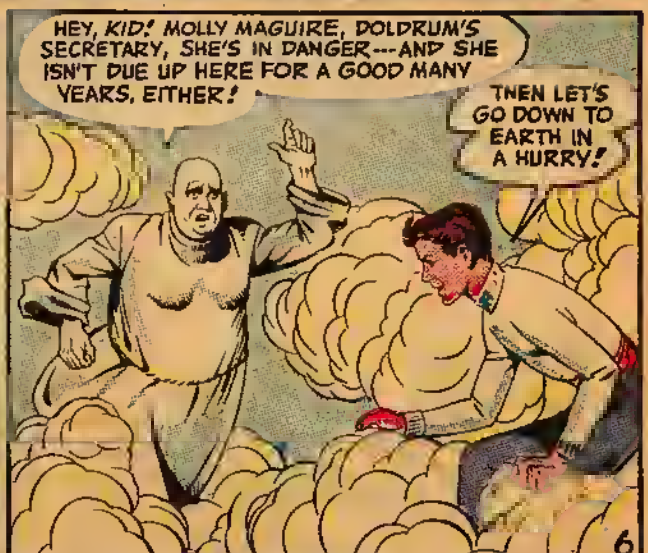
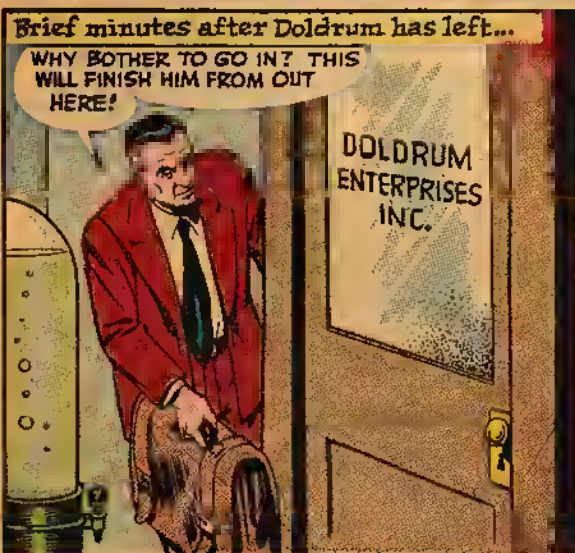
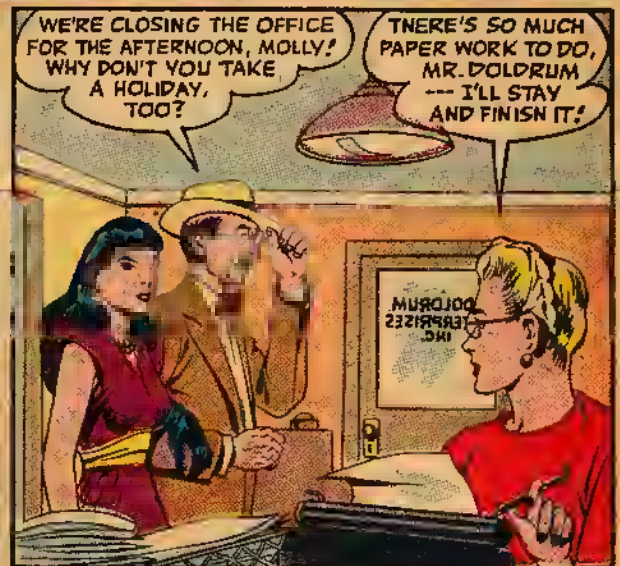
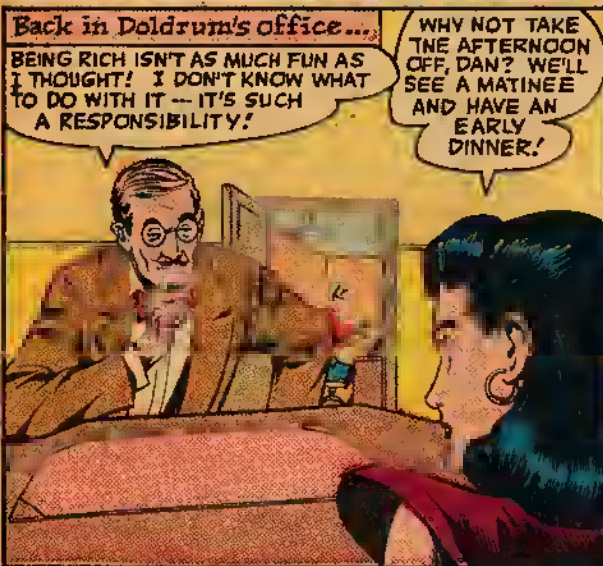
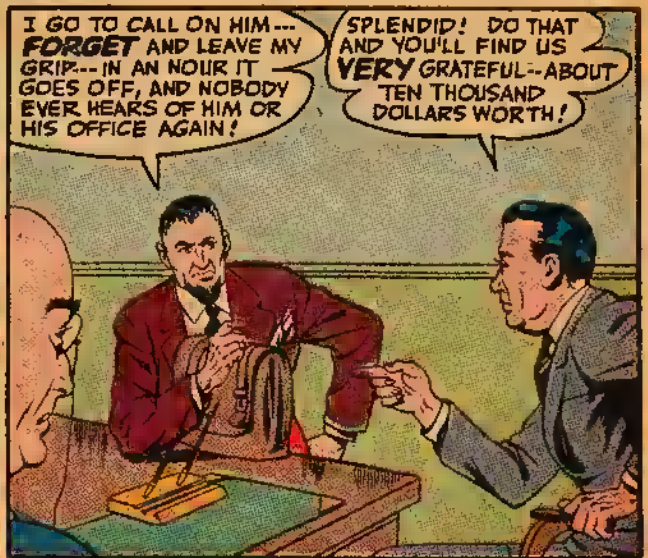
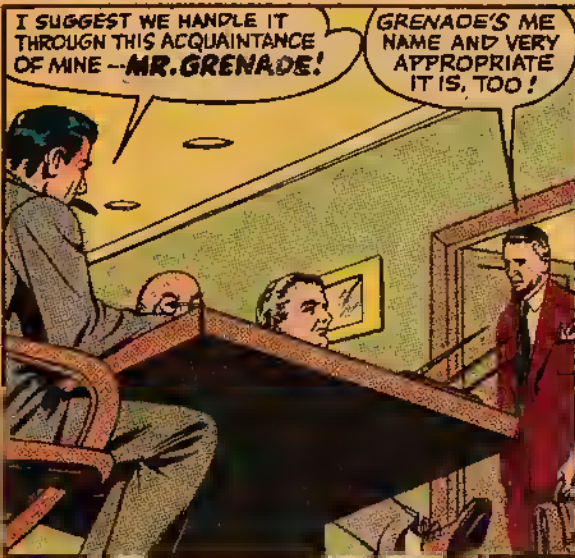
WELL, WE FIXED THAT! HE'S SAFE AND HAPPY --- AND WE CAN LEAVE CLEO DOWN HERE FOR AWHILE!













But just before **KID ETERNITY** reaches the spot, the bomb explodes!

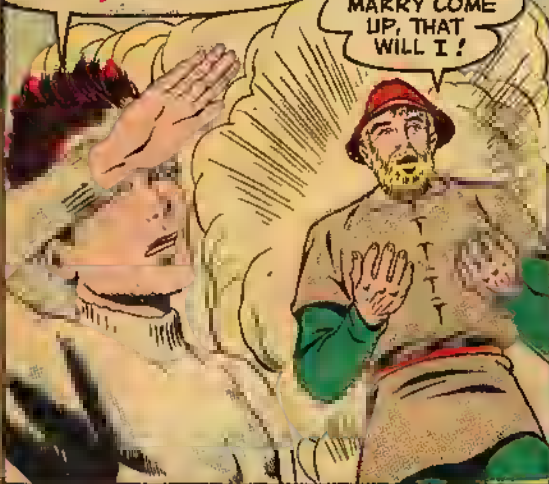


SHE'LL DIE WHEN SHE HITS THE PAVEMENT!

SHE'LL NEVER HIT IT! **ETERNITY!**

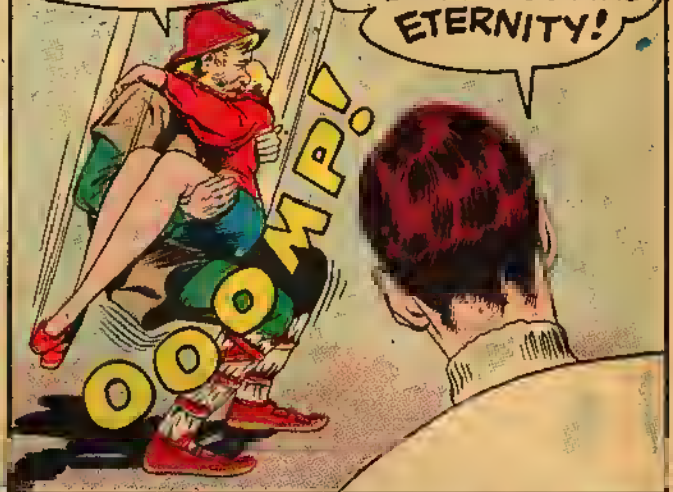


TOM HICKATHRIFT, STRONGEST ENGLISHMAN IN HISTORY--- CATCH HER BEFORE SHE FALLS TO HER DEATH!



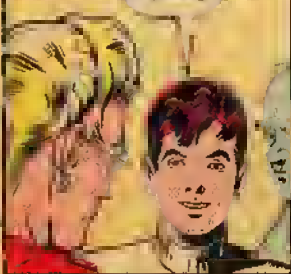
IT'S A WELL-GROWN DAME, BUT MY MUSCLES DID NOT FAIL!

THANKS, TOM HICKATHRIFT, FOR SAVING MOLLY MAGUIRE'S LIFE! NOW GO BACK TO **ETERNITY!**



IT WAS A MIRACLE THAT I SURVIVED! I'M GLAD MR. DOLDRUM WASN'T THERE!

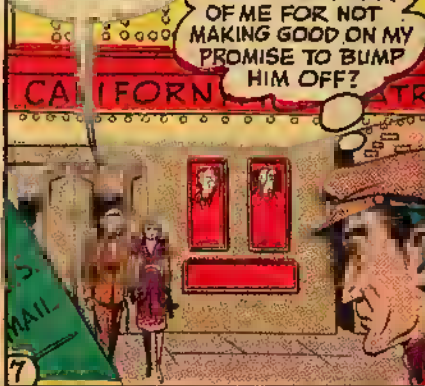
SO AM I! I MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO CALL **TWO** TOM HICKATHRIFTS! I'M SURE HIS LIFE'S IN DANGER--- I MUST TRY TO FIND HIM!



Later in the afternoon---unaware of the near-disaster, Doldrum and Cleopatra have enjoyed the theater...

NOW FOR REFRESHMENTS, CLEOPATRA!

THAT LITTLE GUY--- HE'S STILL ALIVE! WHAT'LL HE THINK OF ME FOR NOT MAKING GOOD ON MY PROMISE TO BUMP HIM OFF?



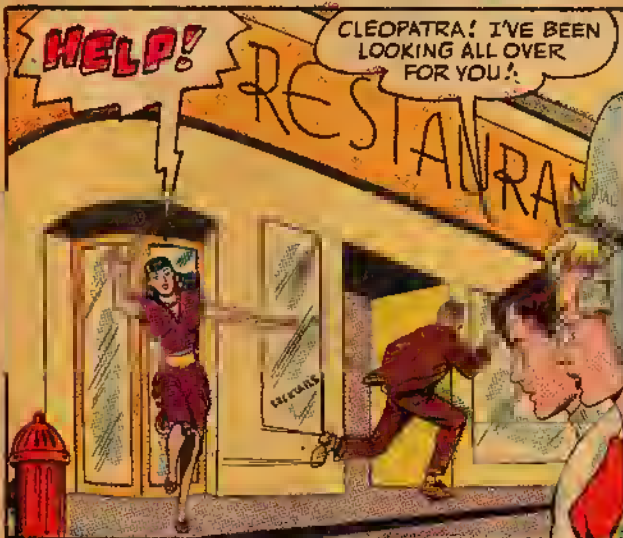
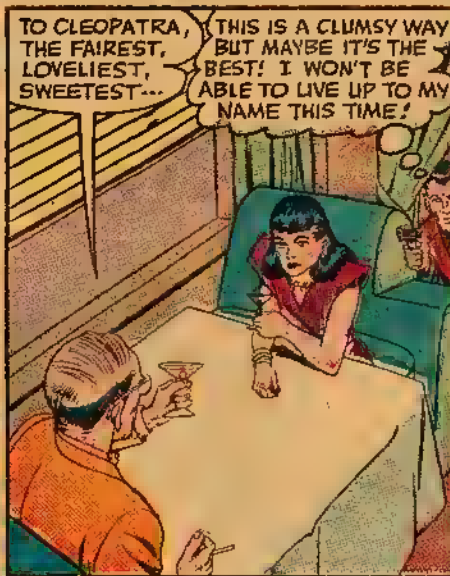
HOW DID DOLDRUM GET AWAY? I BOMBED HIM ONCE -- I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DO IT AGAIN!

**LILLIAN**



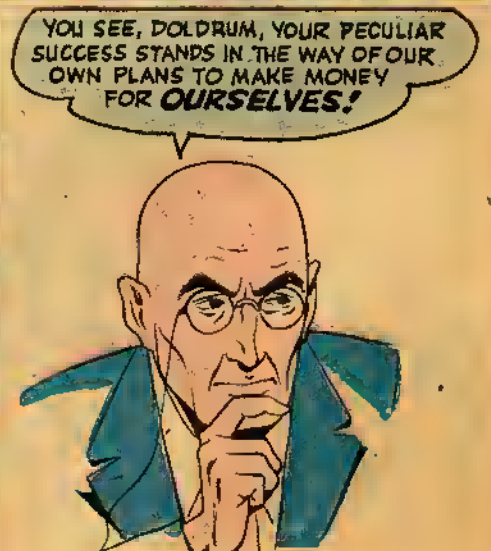
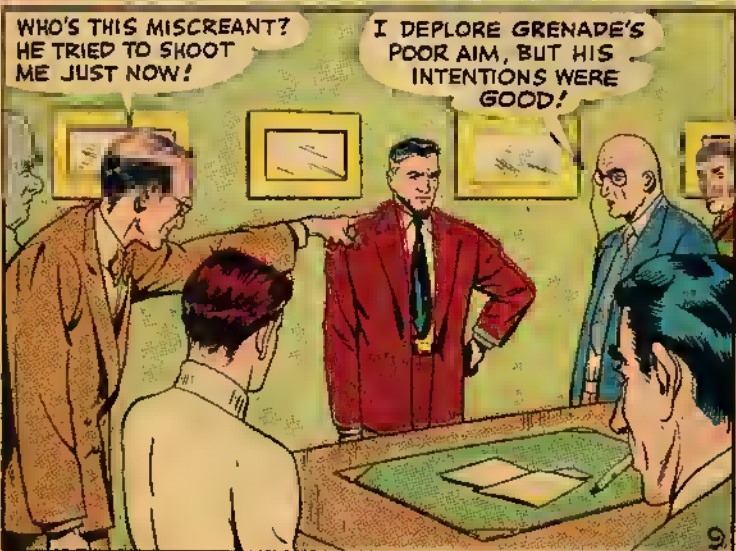
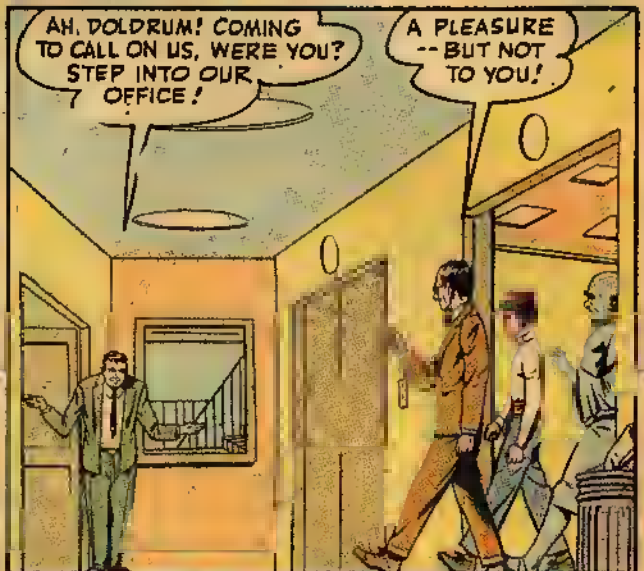
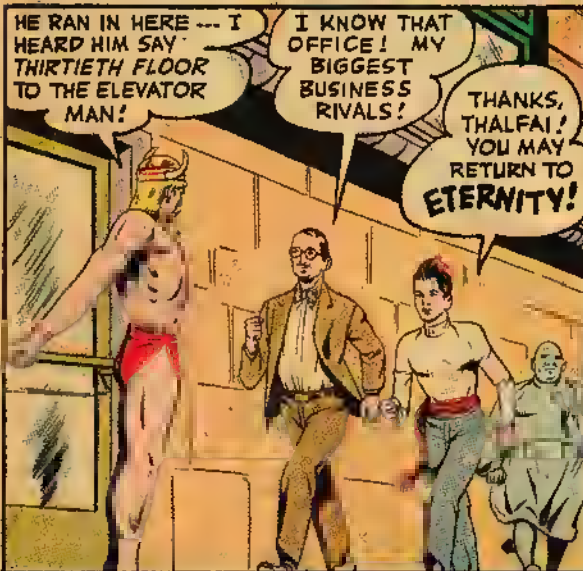
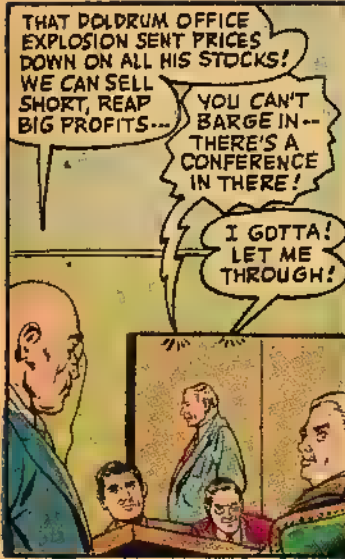


KID ETERNITY





# KID ETERNITY



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? MY TRADING WAS HONEST---FOLLOWING TRENDS OF THE MARKET THAT MADE ME RICH---

JUST SO!  
JUST SO!

WE WERE GOING TO SEND THE MARKET **DOWN** AND PROFIT BY THE LOSSES! BUT YOUR BACKING KEPT IT UP!

I'M GOING TO THE BOARD OF TRADE AND PREFER CHARGES AGAINST YOU!

YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE, DOLDRUM! LOCK THE DOOR, GRENADE!

CALL FOR HELP, KID ETERNITY!

HIS CRIES WILL NOT BE HEARD! THIS PLACE IS SOUND-PROOFED!

BUT I HAVE THE POWER TO SUMMON HELP FROM THE **OTHER WORLD!**

I'VE HEARD THE LEGEND OF YOUR DOINGS, KID ETERNITY! EVEN IF IT'S TRUE, WHOM COULD YOU BRING THAT CAN WITHSTAND A BLAST OF GUNFIRE?

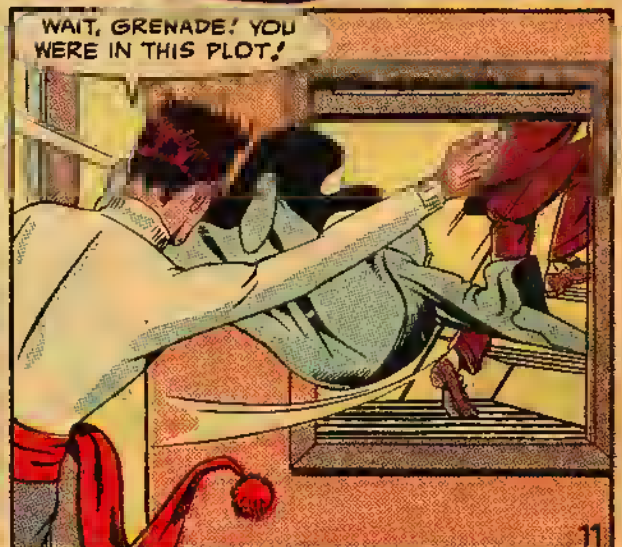
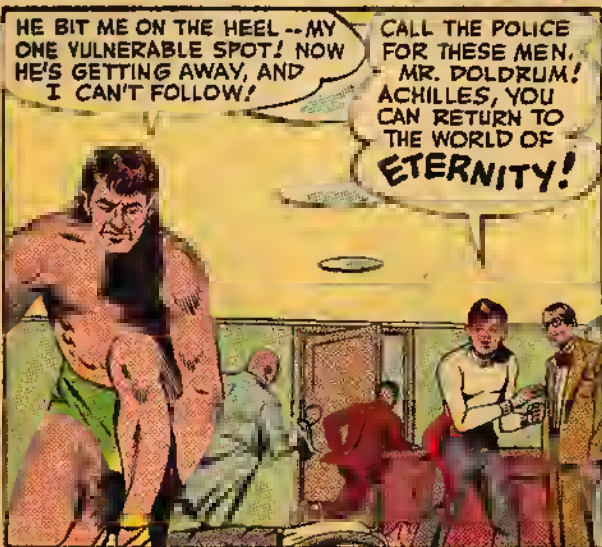
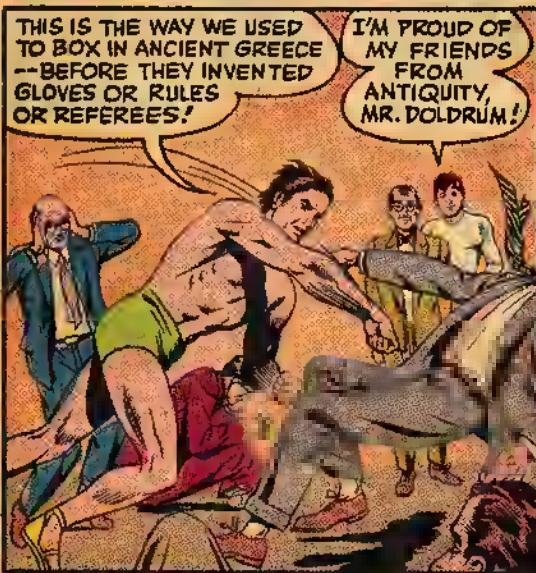
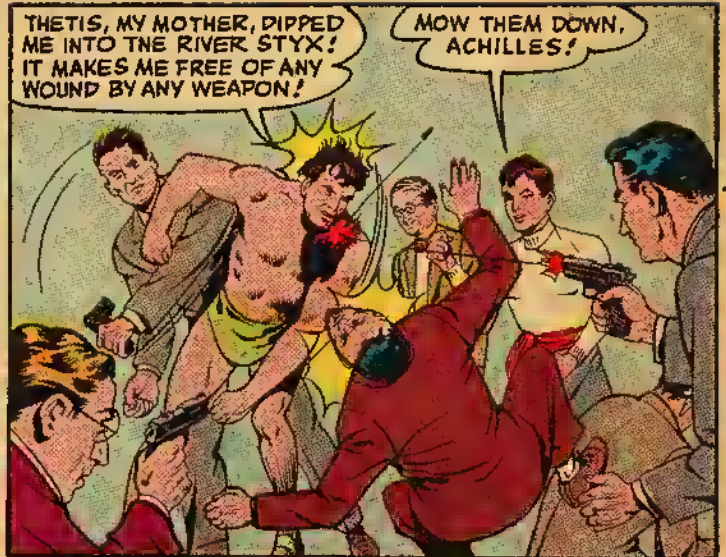
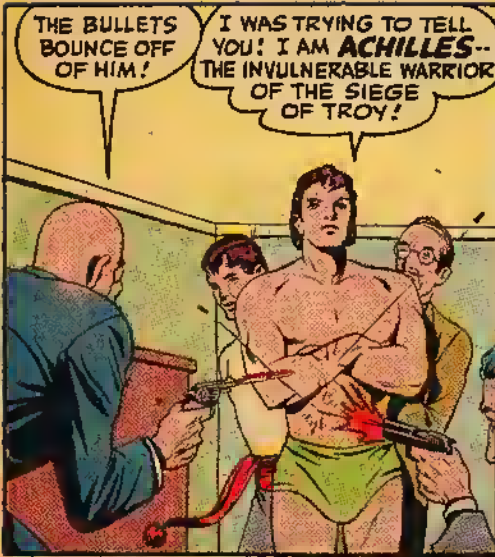
**ETERNITY!**

At *KID ETERNITY'S* call, a heroic form comes into sight....

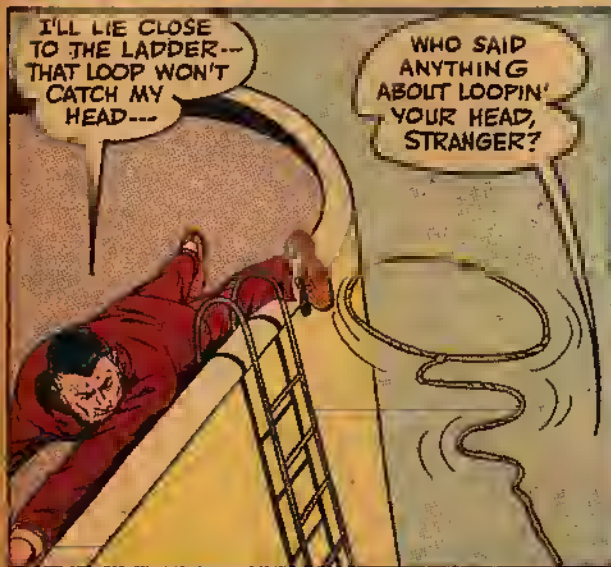
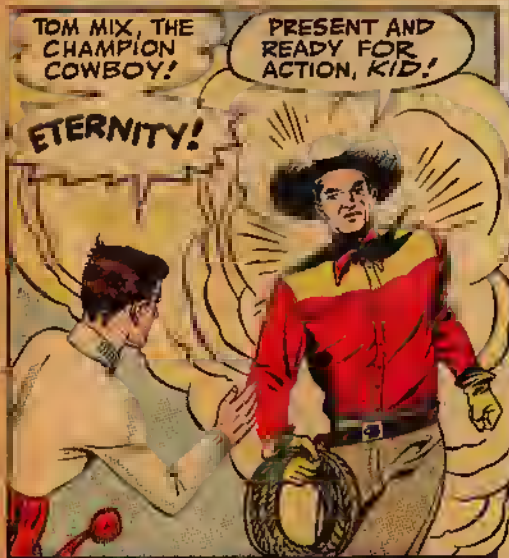
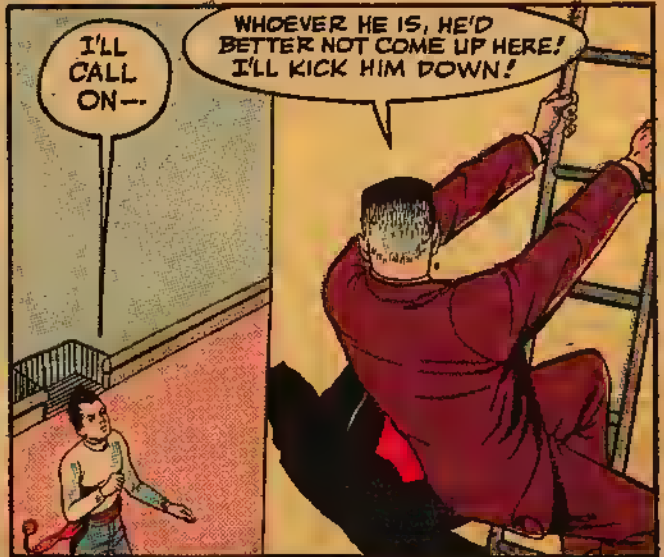
I CAN!  
I AM---

NEVER MIND WHO YOU ARE!

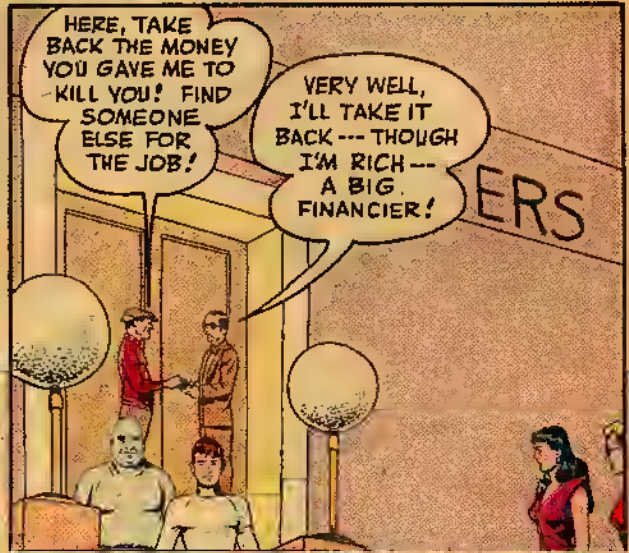
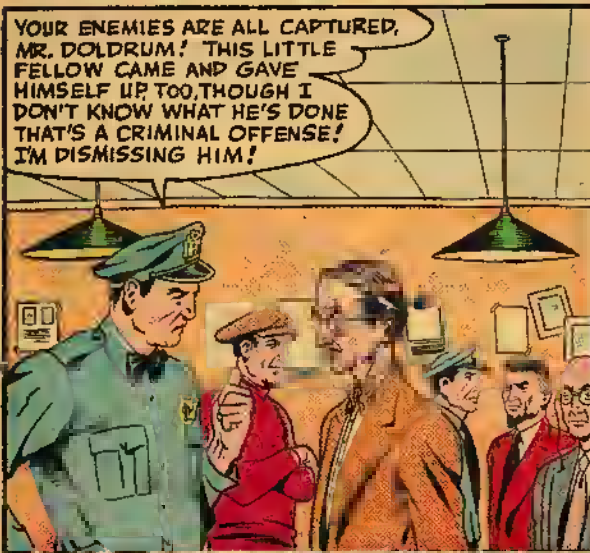
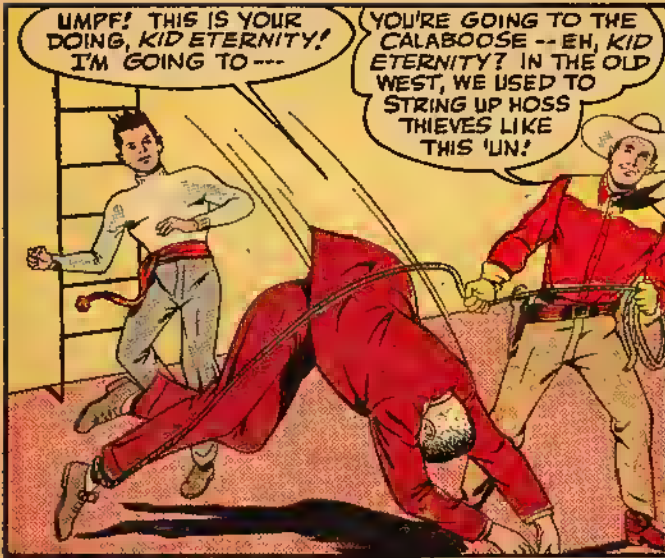




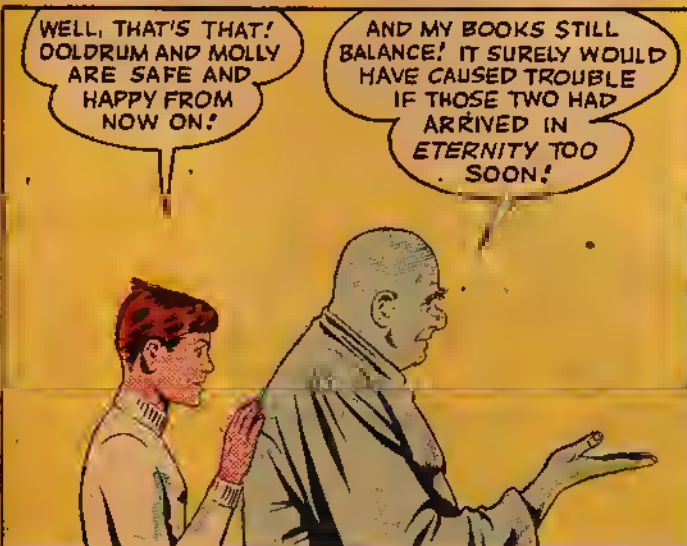
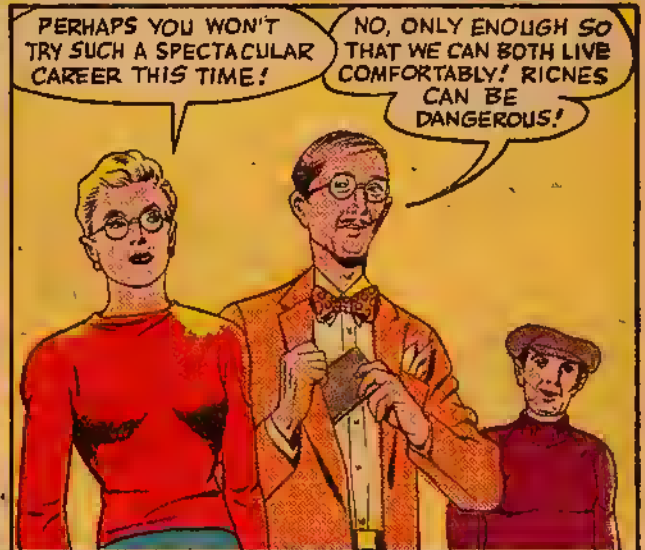
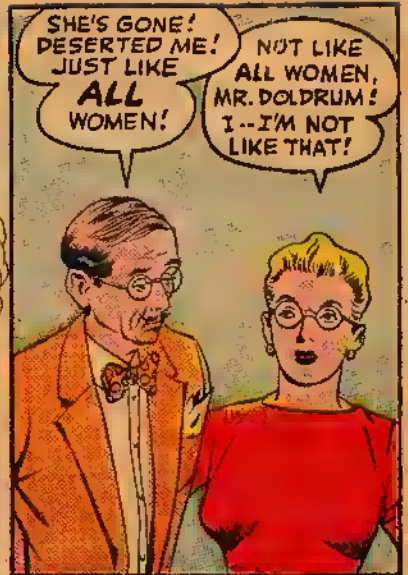






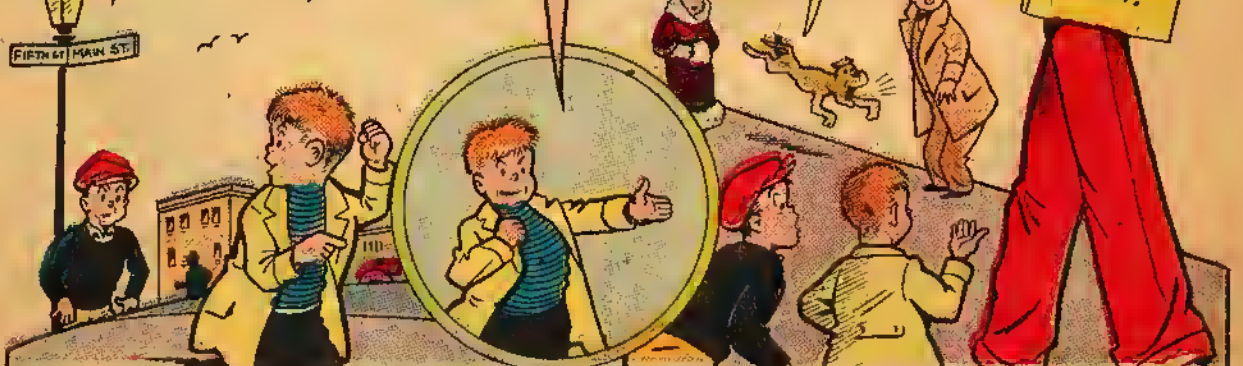
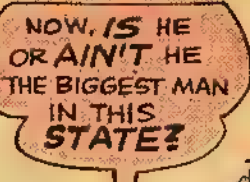
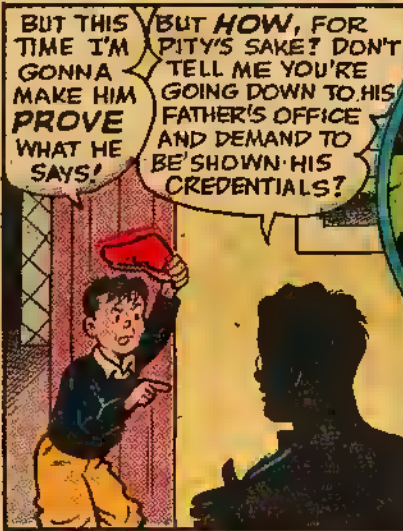
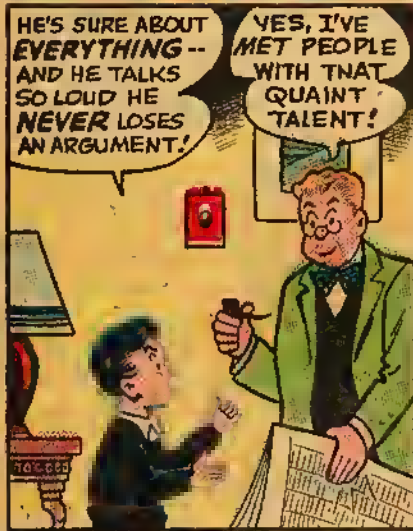
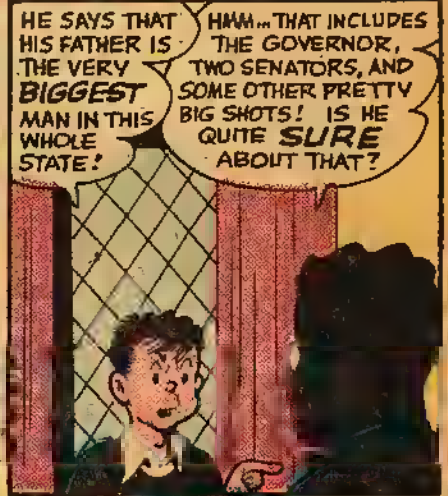
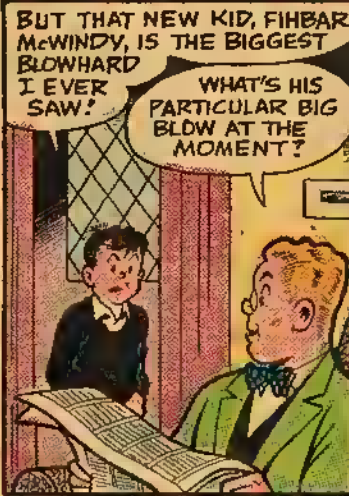


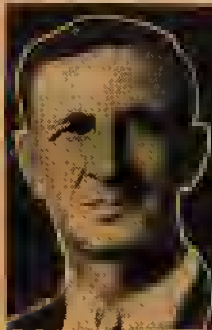






# HINKY DOOLY





# I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

**I Send You  
Big Kits  
of Radio Parts**



**KIT 1**

I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



**KIT 2**

Early in my Course I show you how to build this N.R.I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



**KIT 3**

You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



**KIT 4**

You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



**KIT 5**

Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



**KIT 6**

You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

## KNOW RADIO—Win Success I Will Train You at Home—SAMPLE LESSON FREE

APPROVED  
for training  
under  
**G.I. BILL**

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast growing Radio Industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in RADIO—Television, Electronics," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

**Many Beginners Soon Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Learning**

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that show how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while

still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even greater opportunities as Television, FM, and Electronic devices become available to the public! Send for FREE books now!

**Find Out What NRI Can Do For You** Mail Coupon for Sample Lesson and my FREE 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; letters from men I trained; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in envelope or paste on penny postal

**J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 7DA3, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.**

**APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER GI BILL**

**Good for Both—FREE**

**MR. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 7DA3**  
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.  
Mail me FREE, your sample lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

RETURN ACCOMPANIED WITH  
CLOSING ENVELOPE

**How to Be a  
Success  
in RADIO  
TELEVISION  
ELECTRONICS**

**My Course Includes Training in  
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS  
Frequency Modulation**



# Boys Girls CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE

DAISY'S  
RED  
RIFLE

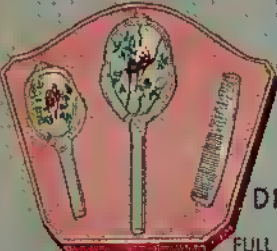
HEY  
FELLOWS!  
This real he-man's  
gun is back. Get this  
lightning-loading, fast-  
shooting, 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell  
one order, plus  
\$1.50 extra.

SUPPLY  
LIMITED



FALCON CAMERA  
with Carrying Case

16 pictures on each roll of film.  
Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.



DRESSER  
SET

FULL SIZE Comb

Brush and Mirror—exquisitely designed,  
beautifully decorated. Sell one order,  
of American seeds

PEN &  
PENCIL  
SET



A really  
good Foun-  
tain Pen and matching  
Automatic Pencil. Sell  
one order.

STURDY AXE,

with  
Leather  
Sheath.  
Attaches  
to belt.

Boys! Here's a  
husky axe of reg-  
ulation size, in a  
leather sheath. Sell  
one order of seeds



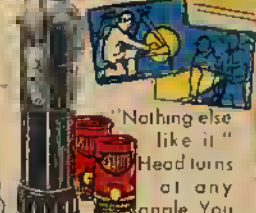
COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET

Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for  
interesting experiments—and  
Magic Book of 50 Myster-  
ious Chemistry Ex-  
hibitions. Sell  
one order of  
American  
seeds

SWEETHEART DOLL

"Peggy Sweetheart" is the  
doll you'd love to own.  
Pert and pretty in her  
sweetheart gown. Sell only  
one order of  
American  
seeds

Swivel Head  
Flashlight



"Nothing else  
like it"  
Head turns  
at any  
angle. You  
can stand it up, or clip  
it on—leaving both  
hands free. Given,  
complete with two  
batteries, for selling  
one order of seeds

WRIST  
WATCH

A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys,  
Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one  
order, of American seeds, plus \$1.50 extra.

Full size,  
sweet-  
toned  
Ukulele  
decorated  
with Hawaiian  
scene. Instruction sheet  
FREE. Sell only one  
order. (Quantity  
limited.)



Famous  
"Flying Ace"  
Ball Bearing Roller  
Skates for Boys and Girls.  
Sell one order, plus \$1.00 extra.



OFFICIAL SOFTBALL

Boys! Here's a swell  
outfit for you. Regu-  
lation size Bat and

Ball  
plus a  
baseball  
Cap. All  
given for selling  
one order of seeds.



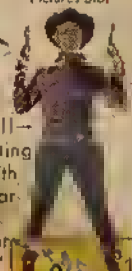
A big, husky  
HUNTING KNIFE,  
with Leather Sheath.  
Has serrated edge,  
bottle opener.  
Sell one  
order

ROY ROGERS GUN  
WITH HOLSTER SET AND  
12 FOOT ROPE LARIAT



Boys! Get  
this big, all-  
metal repeating  
Cop Pistol with  
Holster and Lar-  
iat. It's a re-  
production of  
ROY ROGERS'  
own Gun, with clicking ham-  
mer and twirling cylinder.  
Fires roll cops. Sell one order  
of seeds, plus, \$1.50 extra.

Republic  
Pictures Story



Ray  
Rogers  
"King of the  
Cowboys"

## GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others  
in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST  
for selling only one 40-pack order of American  
Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large  
pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra  
money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh  
and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and  
get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-  
third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET  
BUSY—send coupon today for Big prize book  
and seeds. SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU

No goods sent outside U. S. A.

American Seed Co., Inc. Dept. 420, Lancaster, Pa.

MORE PRIZES  
FOR YOU

shown in our  
big prize sheet,  
GENE AUTRY  
GUITAR  
BRACELETS  
BIBLE

OVERNIGHT BAG  
POOL TABLE  
ALARM CLOCK  
POCKET WATCH  
ARCHERY SET

OUR  
29th YEAR

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.,  
DEPT. 420 LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and  
40 packs of Vegetable and Flower  
Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each,  
send you the money promptly, and get  
my prize.

My choice of prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

R. F. D. Box  
or Street No \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_